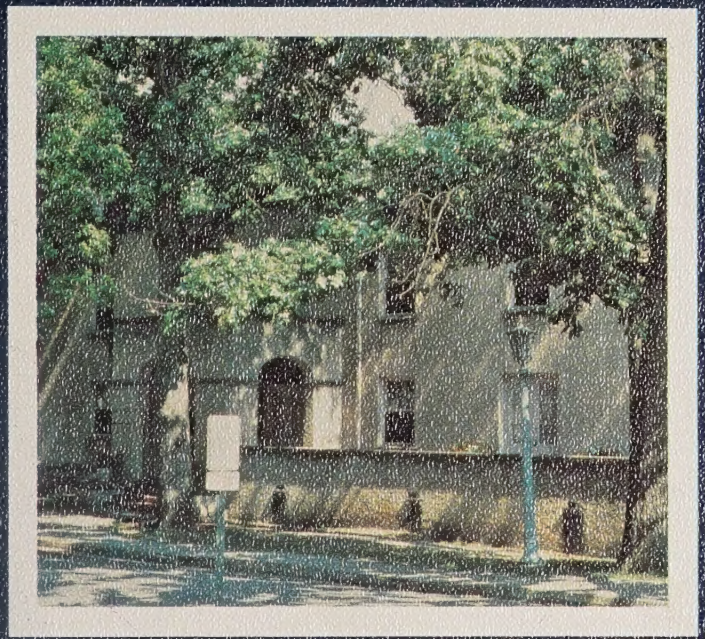

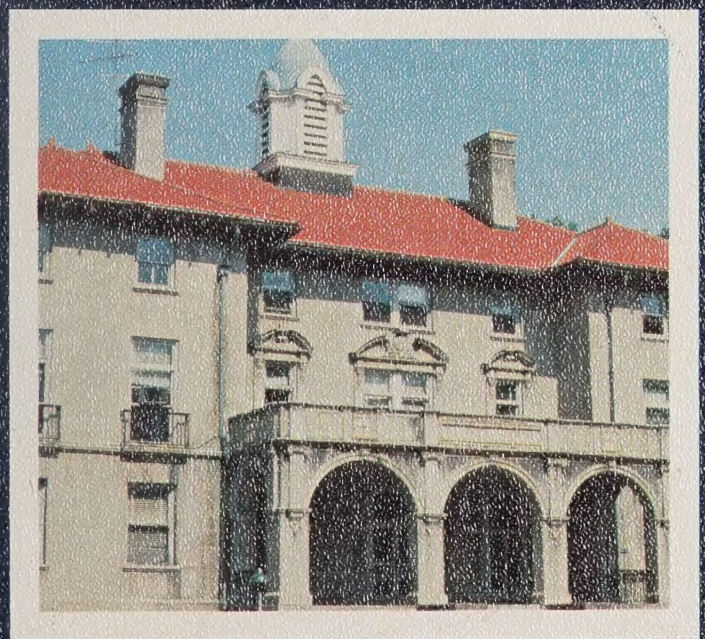

THE WHITE CAP

A Time To Say Goodbye

1980

THE WHITE CAP '80

Watts School of Nursing

Durham, N. C.

Co-Editors: Patti Baldwin

Nancy Johnson

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Our story started eighty years ago when hospitals were few and far between.

People had money problems then, too. The average worker earned twenty-two cents an hour. The price of a ward bed at Watts Hospital was six dollars a week, and that was considered outlandish. The citizens of Durham were lucky. George Washington Watts donated a hospital and also made up the deficits for those who could not or would not pay.

Over the years, Watts Hospital continued to grow and become a vital part of the health care of the community.

In the history of Watts Hospital there were several moves and expansions of the facilities. During 1976, the hospital moved to Roxboro Road and became Durham County General Hospital, while the School of Nursing remained at the historical Watts campus.

Today the school, now the oldest diploma school in the state, is looking forward to leaving its home of many years on the Watts Campus and moving to a new building on the Durham County General Hospital site. Truly, it is *a time to say good-bye.*

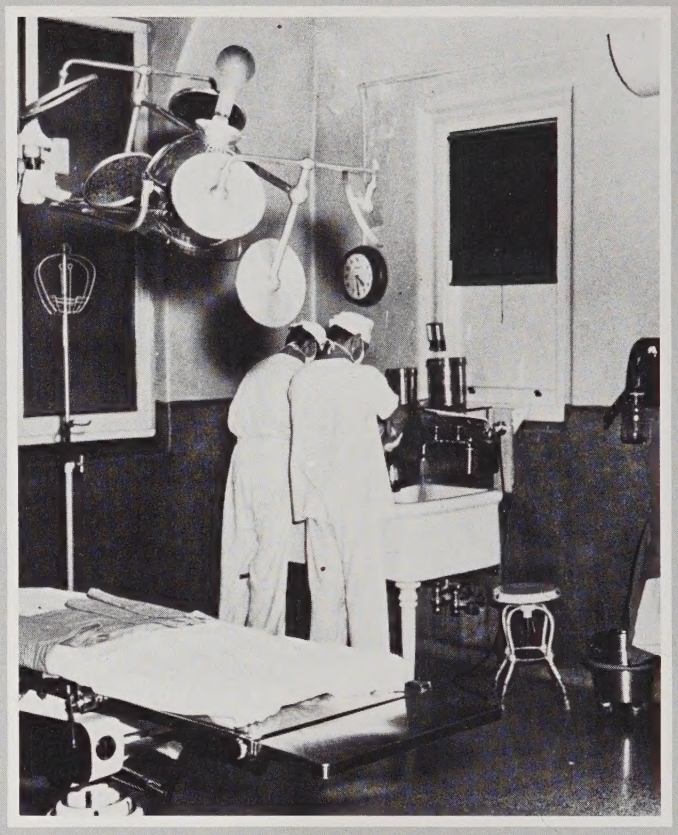
Student nurses worked from seventy to eighty hours a week. The student nursing program expanded from two to three years in 1909. Students did private duty in their spare time; and were paid ten dollars a month for the first and second year and fifteen dollars a month for the third year.

Graduate nurses were added to the hospital staff in 1932. They worked a minimum of fifty-six hours a week, replacing the student nurses as head nurses. Graduate nurses took complete charge of the pharmacy, went on ambulance calls and worked in the operating and delivery rooms. The pay was twenty-five dollars a month, room and board.

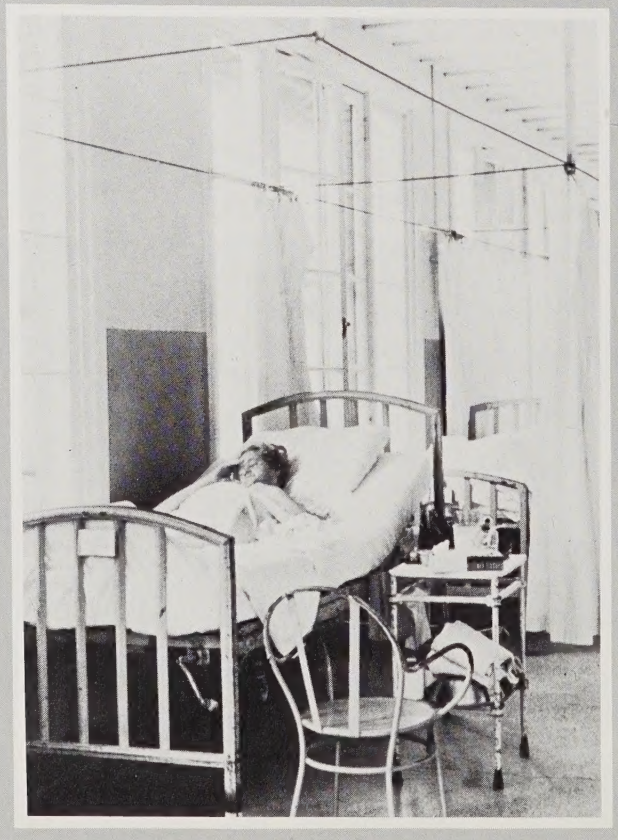
In 1919, a new laboratory was added for modern clinical pathology, surgical pathology, blood chemistry, serology, and the hospital's first pathologist was hired.

Over the years 1,759 registered nurses have been educated at Watts Hospital in classrooms such as this one.

It's hard to believe these carefree Watts students are now head nurses, supervisors, ect.



A long time ago this was considered a modern operating room. But today a surgeon would not think of performing surgery unless his stereo system was placed on his favorite channel and a resident was on call to take over in case a smoke break was needed. Oh, how our modern surgeons suffer.



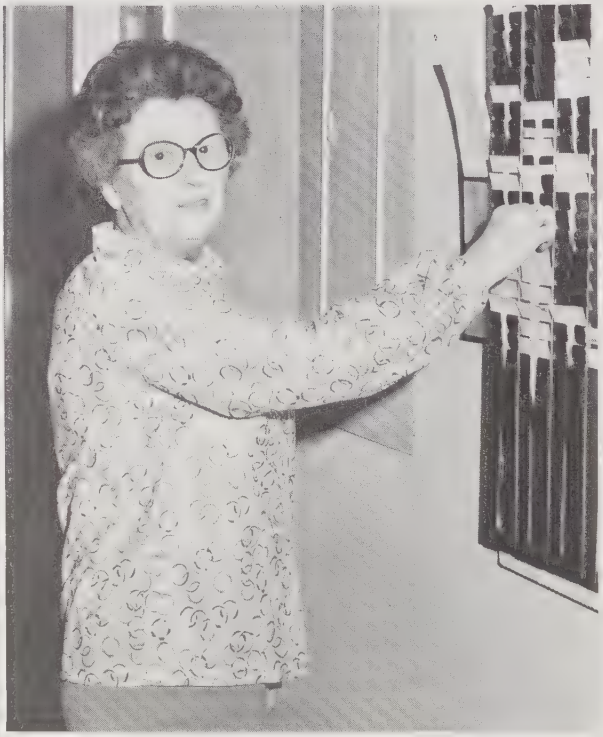
"This is not an institution for the exhibition of brilliant surgery and specialties in diseases by renowned experts. It is simply a cottage hospital, a home for the care and treatment of those sick and injured citizens of Durham who are deprived of the favorable conditions that are necessary for their comfort and the successful management of their maladies. The pure air, sunlight, good food, and careful nursing which this institution will afford will of themselves save many lives which could be sacrificed under the poorer sanitary conditions of many homes and boarding-houses."

"Three years ago I was for a short while a patient in a hospital, and only then did I fully learn the invaluable services of her we term a trained nurse. With her womanly gentleness given to her by God, augmented by years of study, reflection, and experience, she becomes almost a heavenly visitant, an angel of mercy at the bedside of the sick. She knows his needs, she realizes his condition, her hand is always ready to make him comfortable, her earnest sympathy encourages him, her firmness stimulates him, and her training enables her to faithfully carry out the physicians' instructions. More than once I have been told that her services are more valuable than physic."

George W. Watts
February 21, 1895

DEDICATION

Lucille Rich



Gladys Hobbs

Helen Lumsden

Housemothers have been present on the Watts campus since the school dorms were established. They are considered to be adopted mothers. A housemother is one you can turn to when a before twelve date turns into an after twelve date. She's the one who doesn't mind that your entire wardrobe consists of property from Durham County General Hospital. When your cupboard is bare and items in the fridge look green and fuzzy, she cooks pinto beans and cornbread.

A housemother's concern and companionship will be a priceless treasure in the school of nursing's history. It is sad that future nursing students will not benefit from the love given by our adopted mothers. To show our sincere appreciation we dedicate this yearbook to "Our Housemothers".

Doris Bunn

HOUSEMOTHERS

Katherine Hutchins

Margaret Harris

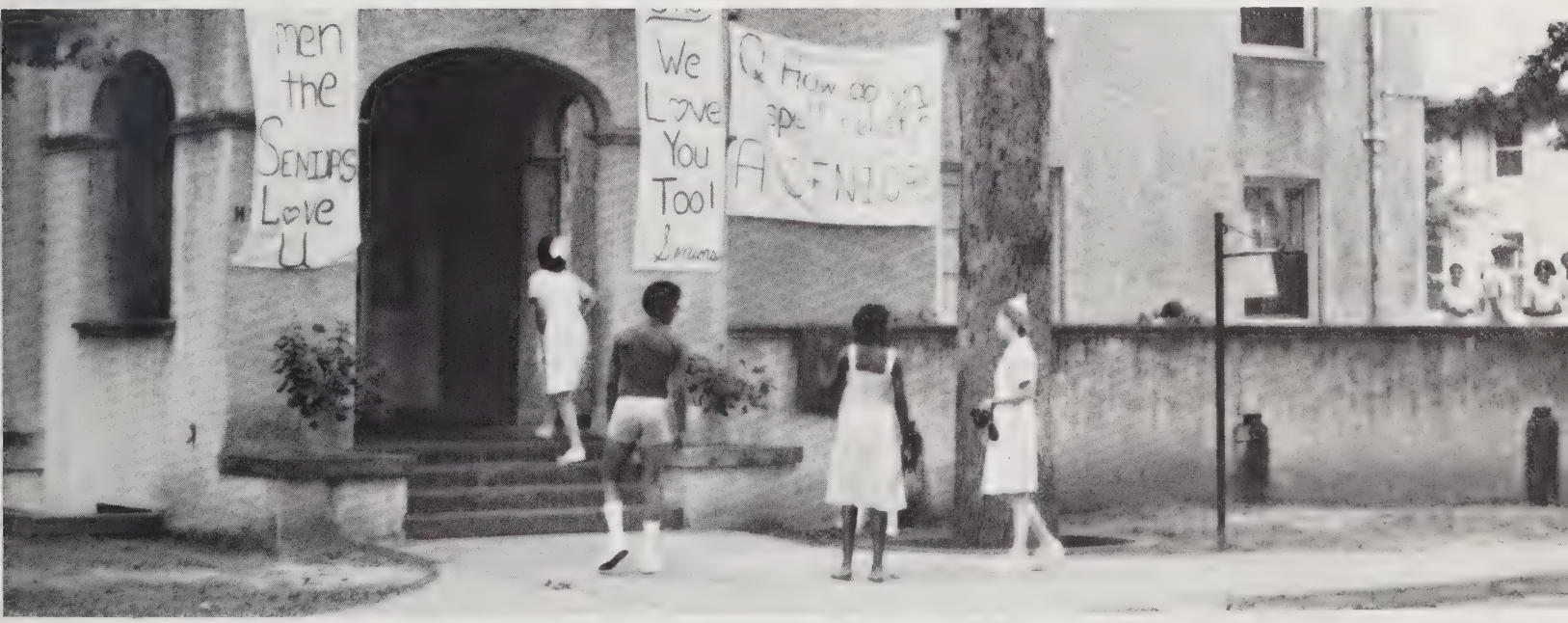
Dalphine Ladd

Sallie Lyons

Nora Pleasants

ORIENTATION

Orientation is a time for juniors and seniors to become acquainted with the new freshmen. Festivities of the week include: picnics on the grounds, parties and skits in Wyche House basement, and tours of Durham. The freshmen became acquainted with anesthesia caps, school songs, and Club Boulevard. It is a time to say good-bye to the Watts campus, but hopefully not to all of the traditional activities of orientation.

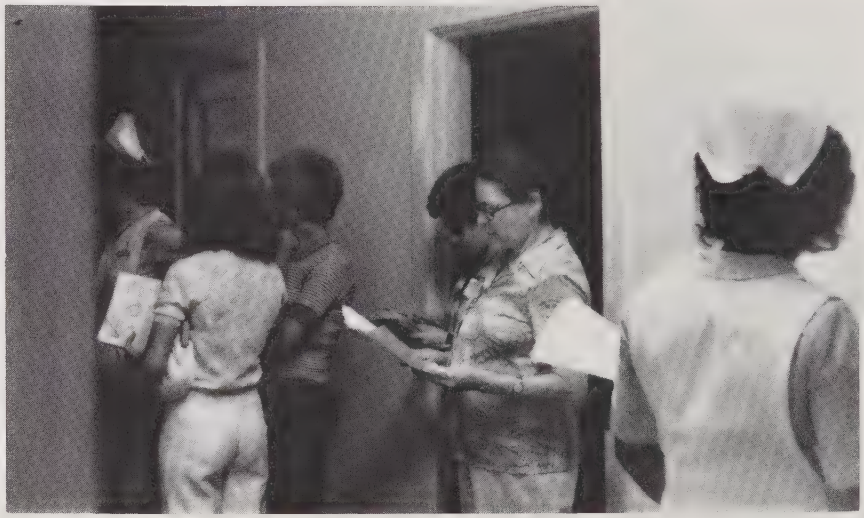


REGISTRATION

Registration is a time of excitement, fright, and "structured" mass confusion. The freshmen arrive with anxious and "What do I do next?" looks. It's a time for settling financial arrangements for the coming year, and everyone seems to want what a student has the least of — money. Juniors are the big sister welcome committee with their own look of excitement at their new role. Seniors intermingle with a smiling, helpful, and slightly arrogant look.

Seniors try to make old buildings appealing to freshmen.

The mug shot of the year, and they didn't even tell me to smile. (D. Simmons)



One of the many lines leading to the unknown.

The first of your 4937 handouts given by Dear Ol' Watts. (D. Ayers, C. Hawkins)

Juniors anxiously await arrival of their "little sisters".

MOVING IN

Some people even bring their husbands. (D. Johnson)

All moved in and time for a break. (L. Dixon)

Thank God for grandmas and mamas! (D. Johnson)

Who can smile about moving into this dump? (D. Davis)

How many trips is it going to take? (K. Compton)

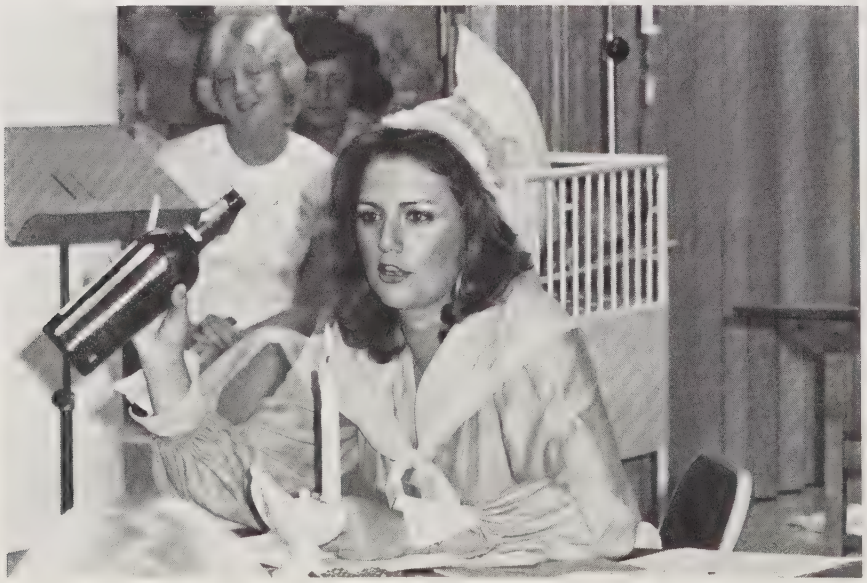
The joy of being a big sister. (K. Pearce)

SKIT NIGHT

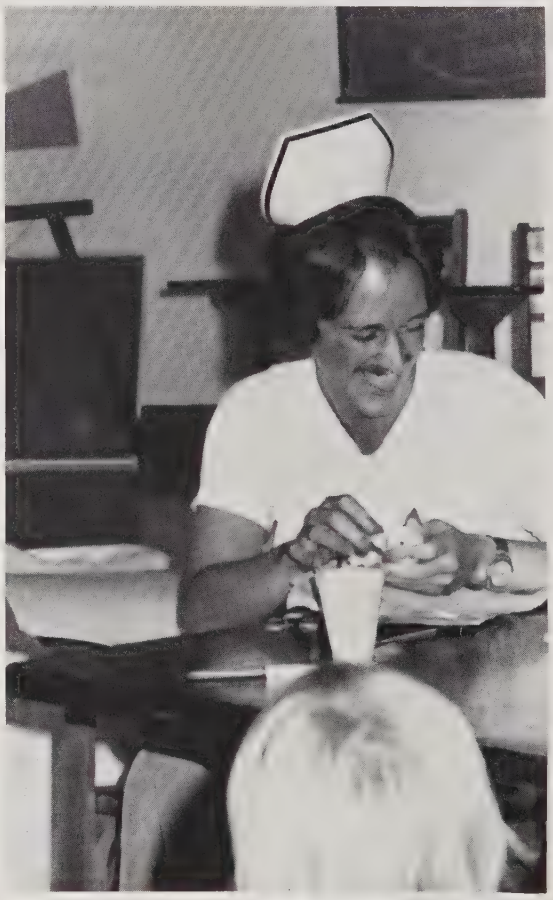
"Scrubby dubb dubb, give that diamond the rubb." (L. Perry, C. Cobb, K. Johnson)

A time to tell it like it is. These are actual events. The names have been changed to protect the guilty. Any familiarity to known instructor is intended. The well-known Watt's skill of role playing is used in ways our instructors never thought possible. This tradition provides a night of fun-filled laughs and memories for all.

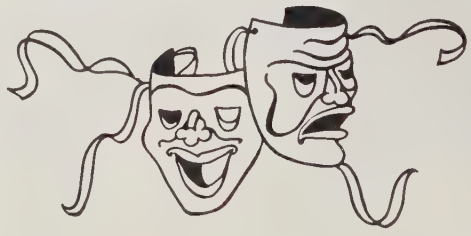
Watt's own Lactated Ringers Singers



Flo lets the freshmen know how it really is. (M. Freeman)

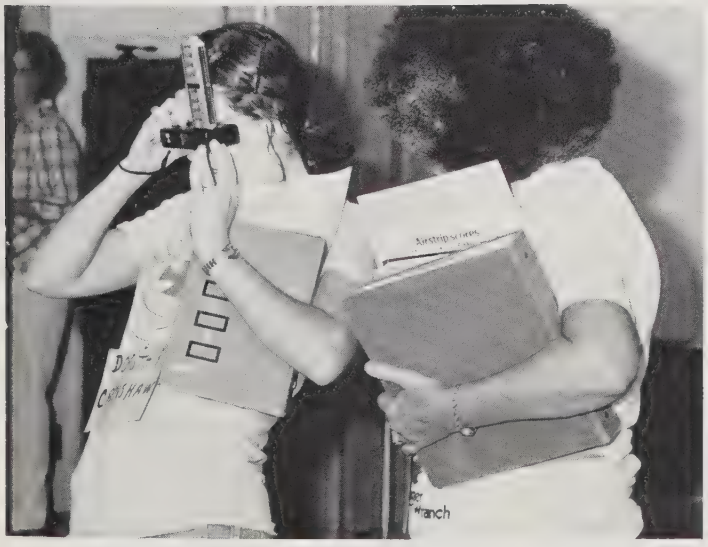


Ms. Lipscomb, "What hairy legs you have." (B. Baker)



REVERSING ROLES

All these smiles and no beer.



The real Betty and Betsy or is it Betsy and Betty. (Ms. Shimm, Ms. Holloway)

Ms. Holland gets down on the patient's level. (L. Wyatt)

FRIENDS, FOOD AND FUN

Our enthusiastic Seniors!

The first social event of the year; a student body picnic to welcome the incoming freshmen and to allow the juniors and seniors to experience their new roles. During this time the freshmen got their first taste of Watt's picnics; the juniors acted as gourmet cooks, the seniors relaxed and enjoyed, and finally the freshmen cleaned up. The freshmen were also treated to "special" initiation rituals by the senior class — much to the freshmen's dismay and the senior's enjoyment.

Another example of class participation. (D. Tingler, W. Baldwin)

"I'm Bobbie Lee Hatfield from Hogwash, Tennessee, and I want to be a nurse."

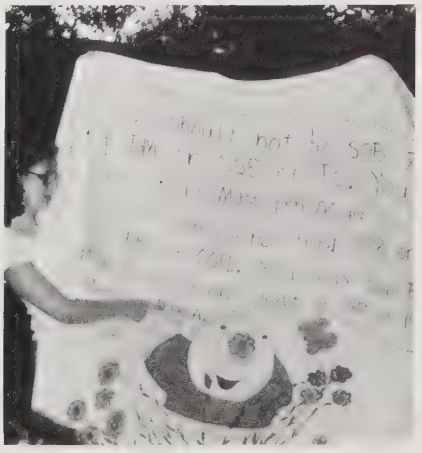
The freshmen are already looking for extracurricular activities.

Seniors even allow the kitchen help to eat.

Cheating Already!

The freshmen sing: "We love you EMT'S — oh yes we do."

"I am too the senior class president." (D. Tisdale)



Freshmen's first exam; compliments of the seniors. (D. Bogie)

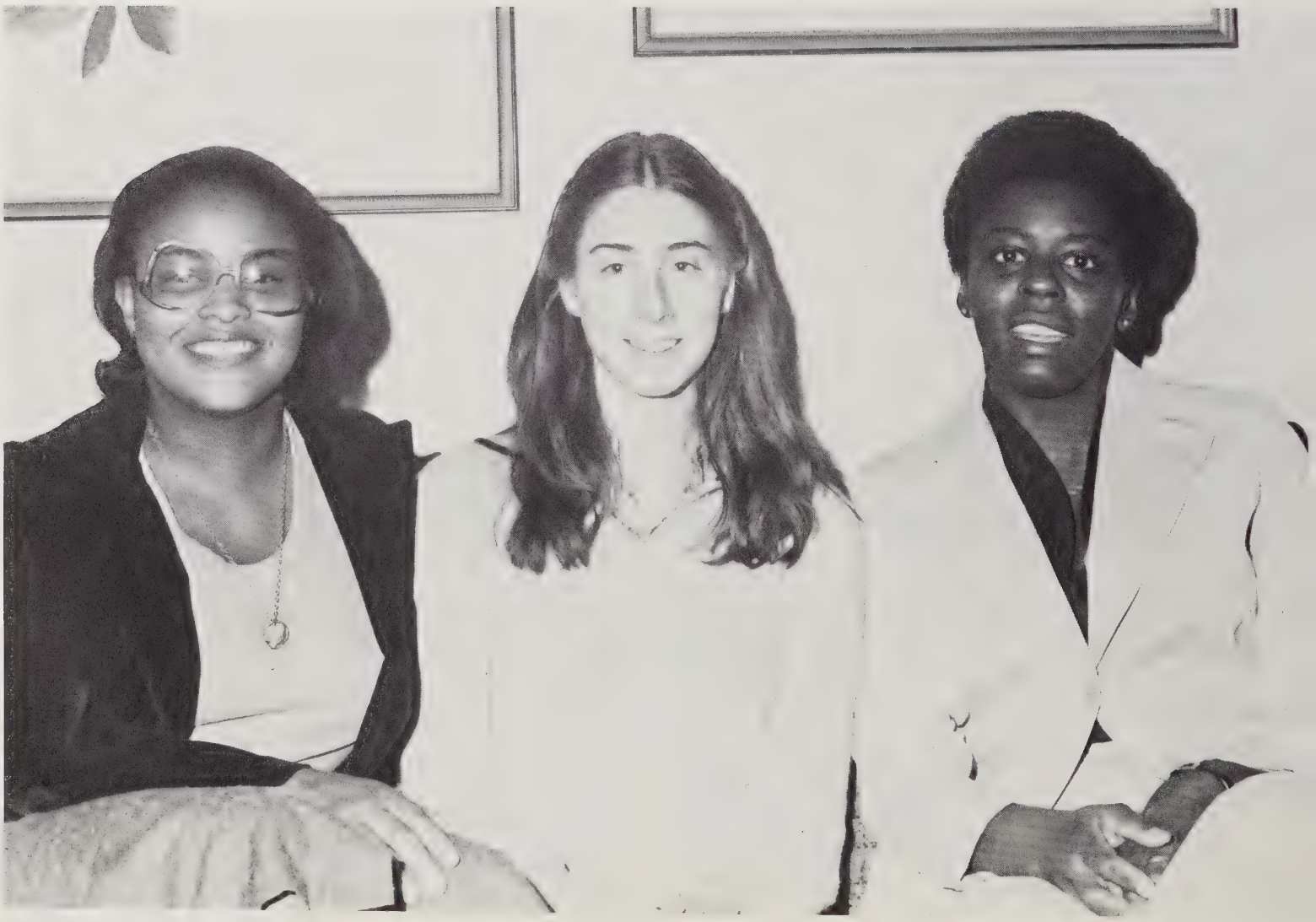
FRESHMEN

The first year at Watts is filled with making new friends, becoming familiar with new surroundings, and learning what "work" means. Clinical at DCGH and classes at Central will remain; however, it is a time to say goodbye to Wyche House dorm life, G-1 classroom, and learning labs at Hill House.

FRESHMAN CLASS

If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.
—Emily Dickinson—

Class flower: White Rose



President: Rebecca Odom
Vice-President: Susie Surles
Secretary: Martha Smith
Treasurer: Grace Stone
Advisors: L. Wyatt and C. Suprano

Andrews, Mary L.
Ayers, Linda D.
Beckwith, Toni B.
Boren, Katherine L.

Brown, Brenda D.
Burke, Catherine I.
Brunette, Diane E.
Byrd, Teresa L.

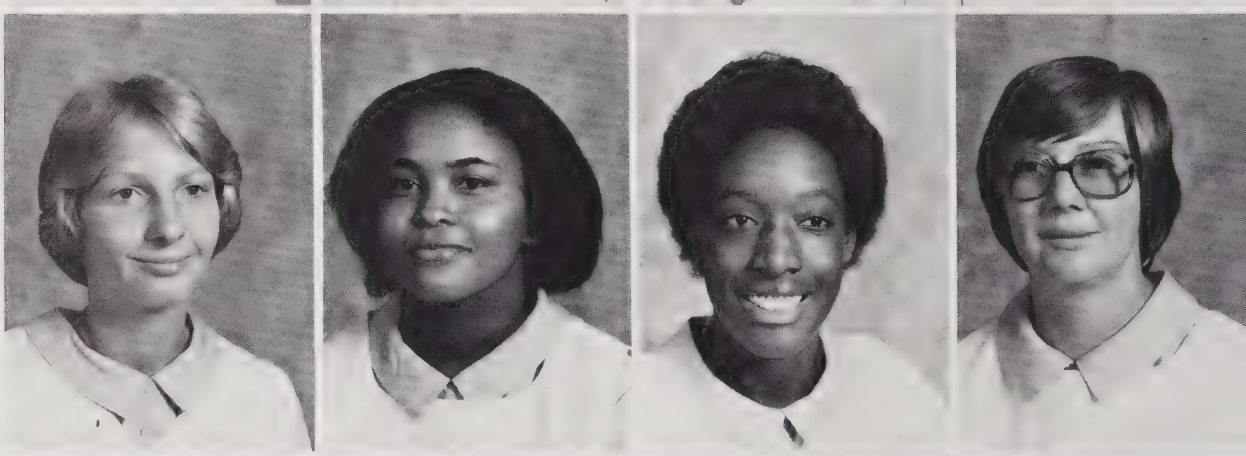
Cagle, Joie S.
Cheek, Elizabeth A.
Clark, Karen L.
Compton, Nancy K.

Davis, Frances D.
Dixon, Joyce L.
Domizio, Honorah P.
Doughty, Robin J.

Foote, Sherri L.
Freeman, Joy L.
Gordon, Paula J.
Harris, Gloria J.

Hawkins, Cheri L.
Howard, Lesley K.
Hubbard, Virginia S.
Hunt, Stokes A.

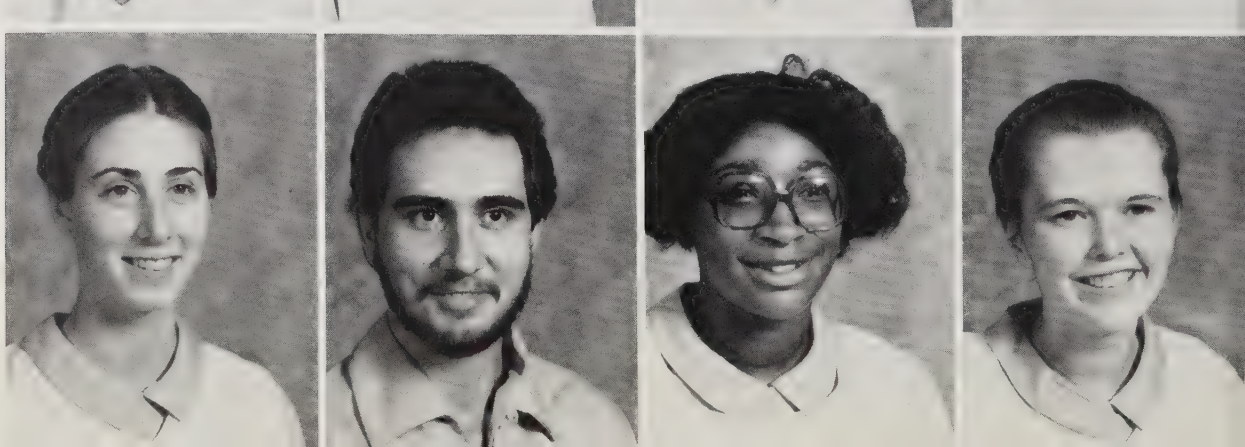
Johnson, Debra J.
Johnson, Linda K.
Jones, Judith J.
Kirby, Joan P.

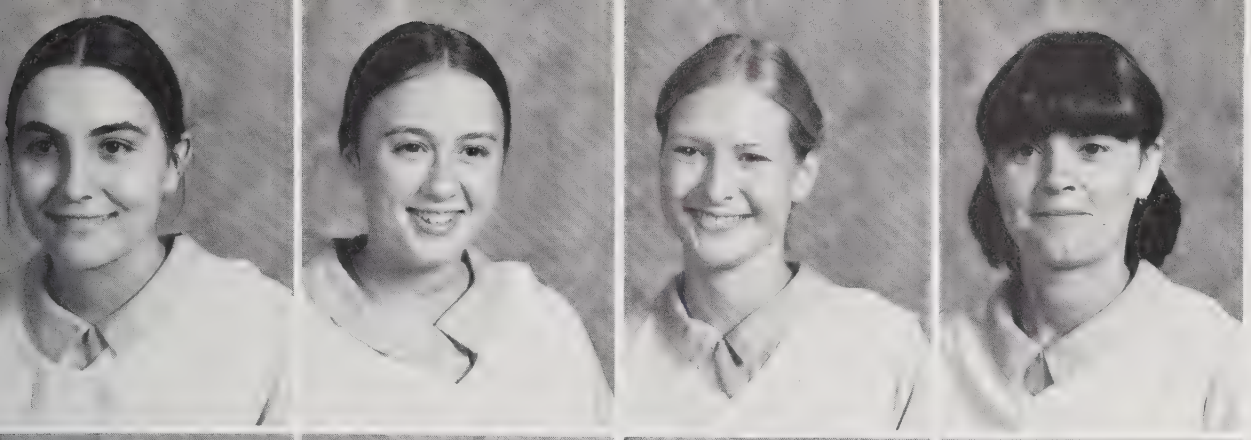


Laursen, Linda K.
Mercer, Kathy S.
Morris, Bettie L.
Morton, Betsy K.

Murphy, Caroline D.
McKinely, Irma J.
McPherson, Joy J.
Nicholson, Patricia L.

Odom, Rebecca L.
Page, Terry A.
Parker, Gwendolyn J.
Pruitt, Sheila C.



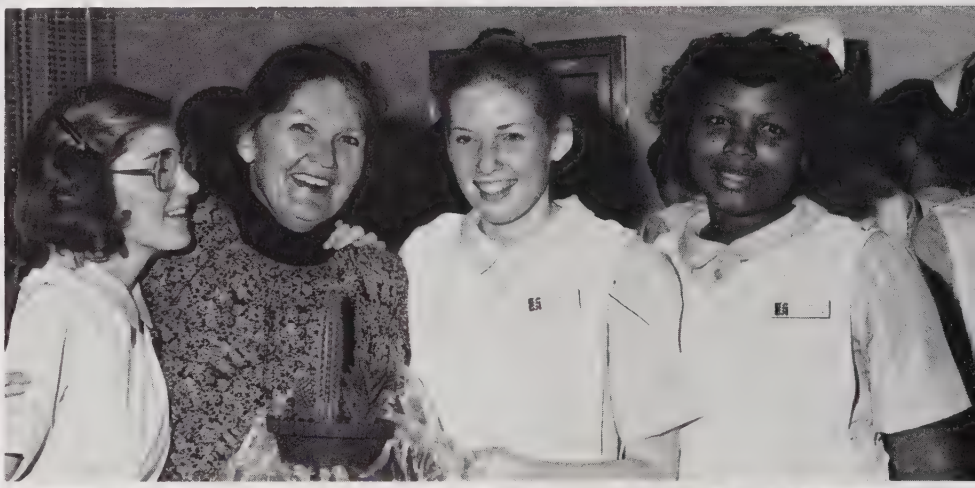


Reichert, Silvia A.
Reid, Kimberly D.
Shaffer, Kelly L.
Shenkman, Laura S.

Simmons, Debra M.
Smith, Martha S.
Stadler, Nancy M.
Stone, Gracey S.

Surles, Susie W.
Swann, Kimberly J.
Tilley, Brenda F.
Trivette, Lisa D.

Turner, Susan J.
Wilson, Deborah H.
Winfield, Alice D.



INSTRUCTORS

Ms. Lipscomb

Mrs. Rogers

Ms. Reinhardt

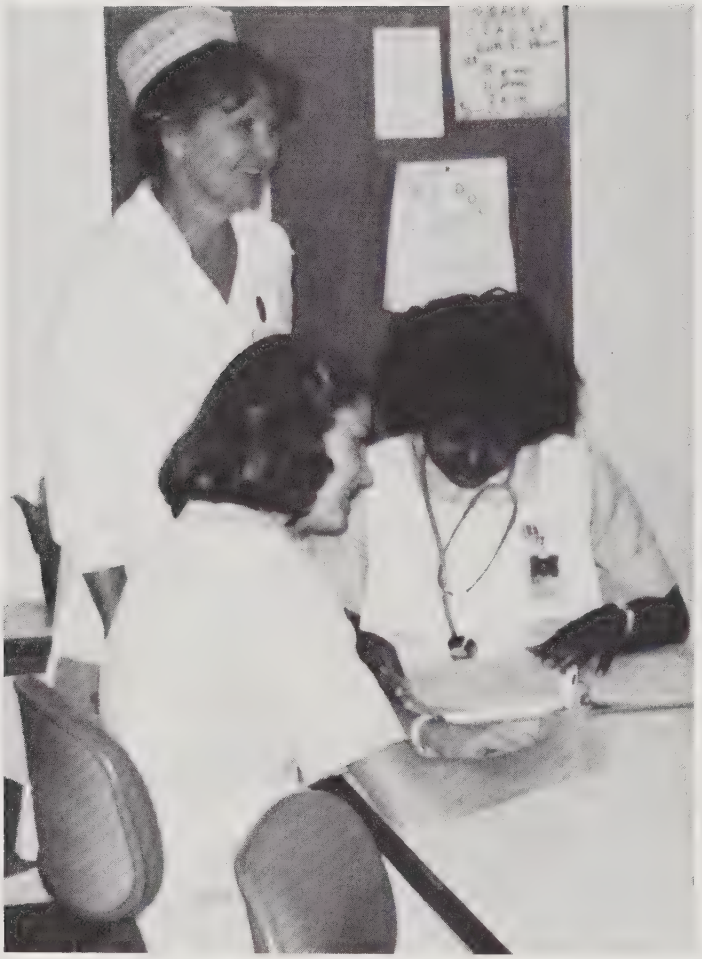
Ms. Phillips

Ms. Wyatt

FRESHMAN

First day — Gosh, we thought it would never end. We were so scared and anxious, we could hardly stop our white knees from knocking together. Even before the day began, many of us were exhausted from getting up at 5:00 A.M. For a long 4-hour day sure took some getting used to! Getting those uniforms ready, what a chore!. It will probably be the only day in all of our clinical experience that they were so clean and wrinkle-free! And what a difficult time we had trying to get all those little uneven hairs up off our collars in some professional, yet fashionable way.

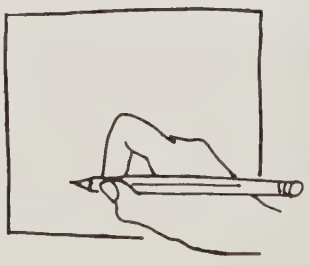
Oh, the getting ready was certainly worth it, for after the jitters were gone and we started getting the "hang of it," we were ready for more. We felt we were almost as good as real RNs. Overall, it was a very valuable clinical experience. One in which no one could forget. For not only was it our first day at DCGH, it was our first step in fulfilling our dreams as one day becoming a nurse.



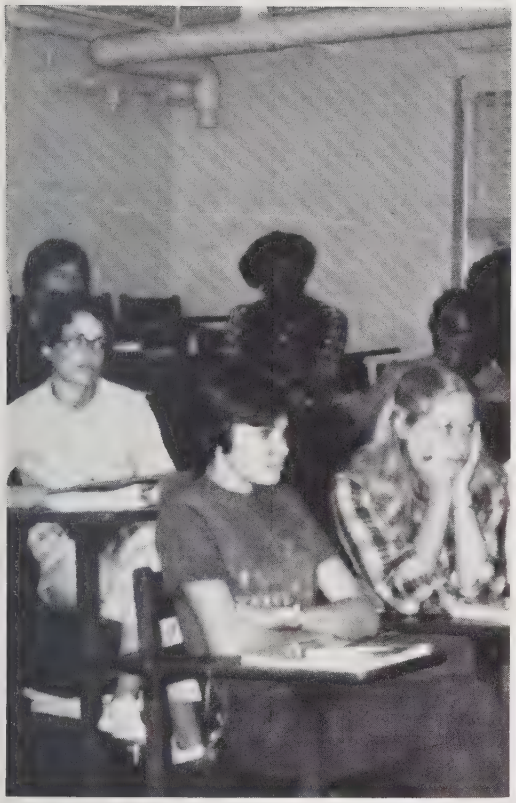
"O.K. team, let's get zoomy and get out there and work." (C. Phillips)

"No, I'm the RN, this is **just** the student nurse." (K. Boren, Ms. Wyatt)

"This patient's diabetic urine is 4+ and negative. Do you think we should call the doctor?"



LIFE



"They said classes would be long, but I didn't think they would last til night."

"Don't worry, even though this is my first time, it will only take me five minutes."

"Man, this class is so interesting, I can hardly stay awake."

"What did she say after, 'make sure you get all the notes or else you'll get behind'?"

T. Byrd looks down on Ms. Rogers for advice.

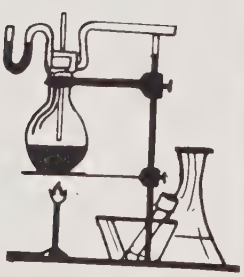
NCCU

"Where is everyone else? I thought class was at 10:00."

By caravan we travel. Each car is packed with enthusiastic freshmen, eager to make their cross country journey from car to campus. As we climb unending flights of stairs we anticipate another learning experience.

The first few weeks at Central were filled with unanswered questions, lab schedules, misplaced classrooms, and slowly passing hours. As time progressed we found ourselves confident intellectuals. Well, at least until exam time. And as the semester draws to an end and books begin to close, we look and wonder—how we ever made it.

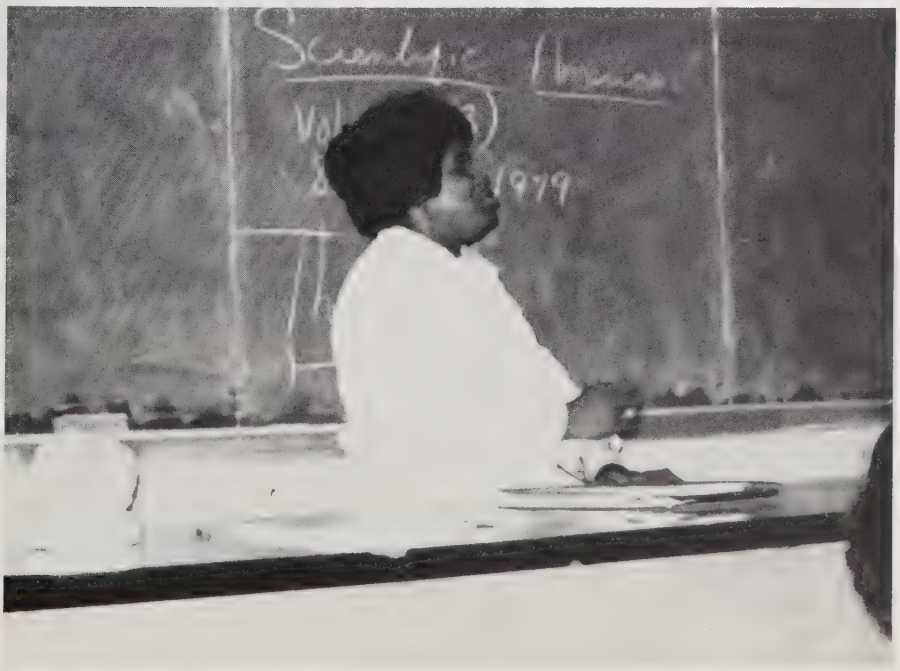
"Do you want it baked, broiled, or barbequed?"



"Central has a cafeteria?"

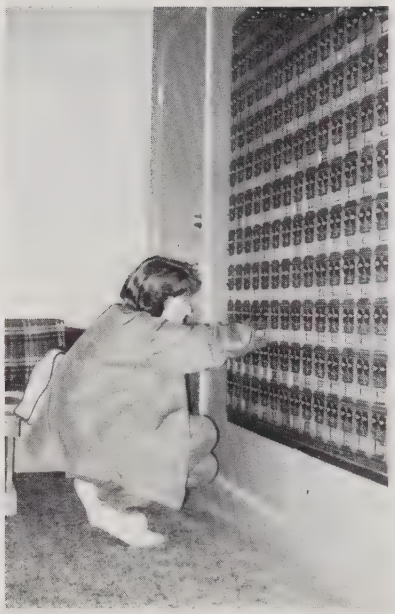
"Any complaints, comments, criticisms?" (Dr. Boyd)

"I think it's at least worth a 'B', Professor Sherer."



DORM LIFE

Wyche House — To many it is their first home away from home. Who would think that one little room could come to mean so much. You get to decorate it just like you want to except no tape on the walls, no hot-plates, to cook on, and no removing of furniture for more room. Bathrooms are shared by many, and kitchens are cluttered by everyone cooking at the same time. Meals are served on the pingpong table only when OB is not having class. One small TV room is provided for everyone who wants to watch something different at the same time. With these surroundings, total strangers come to know each other and become good friends.



"My first week at school and I didn't get any mail." (K. Clark)

"Now who is she going to call this time?"

"I can't wait to go and get my assignment." (D. Burnette)

"Don't tell my mother that I'm cleaning up." (L. Andrews, L. Trivette)

"This school makes me so hungry." (B. Morris)

"Can you believe I need all of this for one clinical assignment!" (J. Freemen)

CAPPING

The capping ceremony was a very special night for us, for we had all reached our first goal in our nursing career. We anxiously awaited for our names to be called, so we could be "crowned" with our cap, a symbol of our achievements. We will wear them proudly for the rest of our lives, honoring our priceless Watts' education.

A special thanks to all who contributed to our capping, especially our big sisters and brother who have helped us enormously through our first semester.

Words of admiration are given by M. Robeson, Director of Nursing Se vice.

"Hope she gets my cap on straight." (Ms. Smith & T. Beckwith)

C. Phillips shares joy and excitement after the ceremony by servir punch.

"I'll clap if she'll hush!"

"Now that I've got anorexia, tachycardia, diaphoresis, and SOB, I know that I am truly becoming a nurse."

Look at those "Golden Smiles."

B. Long (Flo) is head operator of the Watts line.

MOLYNEUX

JUNIORS

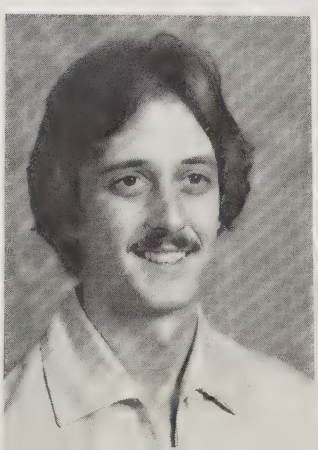
The second year is filled with case studies, two and three full days of clinical, and the responsibilities of cooking at all picnics. We become more self-confident in Med-Surg and experience so many new things in OB and Peds. Although we will not spend our senior year at the Watts campus, fond memories will remain with us. It is a time to say good-bye and to reflect on what the future has to bring.

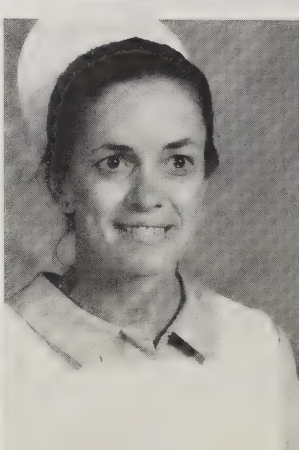
JUNIOR CLASS

Wherever there is love of
medicine, there is love of mankind.

Class officers: President — Debbie Moran
Vice President — Catherine Blankenship
Secretary — Audrey Daniel
Treasurer — Wanda Baldwin
Class advisors: Norma Lipscomb and
Carol Phillips

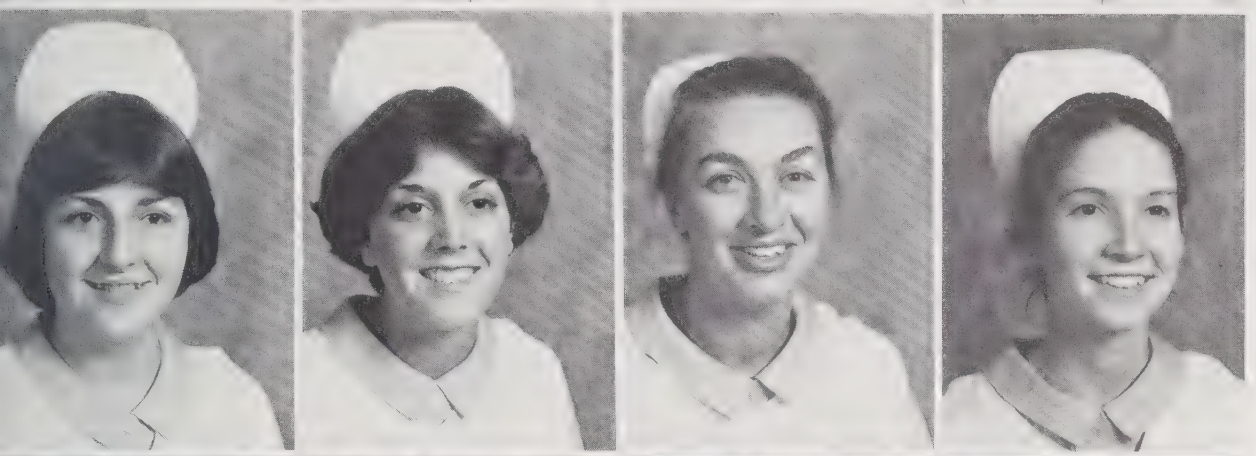
Class flower: Red rose





Andrews, Lilly B.
Baker, Bill W.
Baldwin, Wanda L.
Battaglini, Sandra W.

Baynor, Lori G.
Blankenship, Catherine P.
Bradsher, Delores
Buck, Nancy E.



Byrd, Susan A.
Clarke, Dianne C.
Compton, Helen L.
Craig, Beth W.

Currin, Jane H.
Daniel, Audrey T.
Davis, Petra A.
Earp, Joyce M.

Evans, Kathleen M.
Fleming, Sheila N.
Frei, Elizabeth A.
Gallick, Karen A.

Gates, Jean B.
Gregg, Pamela R.
Huff, Ruth B.
Johnson, Norma J.

Kantra, Pamela J.
McLawhorn, Linda L.
Massey, Trenessa D.
Moran, Debra J.

O'Neal, Linda R.
Pearce, Lisa K.
Perry, Teresa J.
Pierce, Patricia M.

Pike, Melissa D.
Priestley, Angela J.
Rickard, Lou Ellen
Selby, Pamela D.

Sharpe, Deborah G.
Tingler, Donna B.
Tyndall, Angela M.
Villines, Bertha T.

White, Margaret M.
Willis, Rhonda C.
Whitfield, Elizabeth R.
Wilson, Janet E.

Mr. S. Foscue SNII
AND THE
Lactate Singers

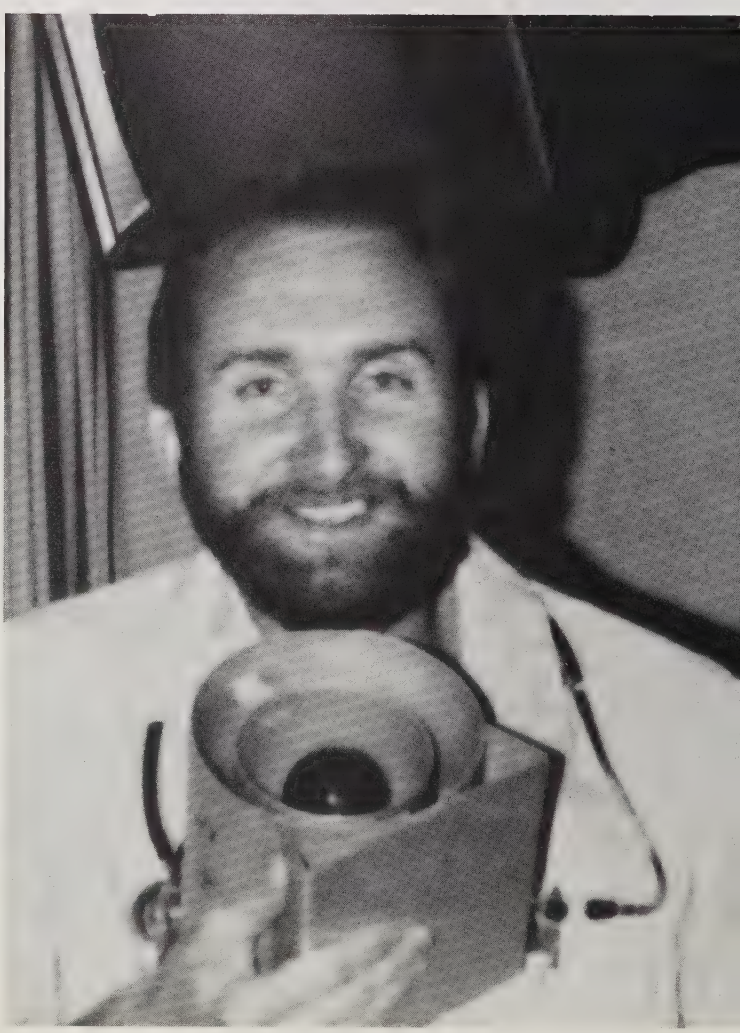
MATERNITY

The joys of Maternity Nursing are many. Onlookers to birth, we are amazed at this wonderful, new part of nursing. Watching as a new life emerges and being a part of this happy occasion or staying with a saddened, disappointed mother provide new experiences for us. We really become involved as we work with our case study. Her due date becomes our due date. Happy when she does deliver, we feel a small part of that baby belongs to us. As the course comes to a close, we leave with a better understanding of Maternity Nursing. We realize the efforts were worth the rewards.

Ms. Carroll — Instructor

Ms. Casstevens — Instructor

Angela poses while the baby becomes cyanotic. (A. Priestly)



Wrong end, Spence. (S. Foscue)

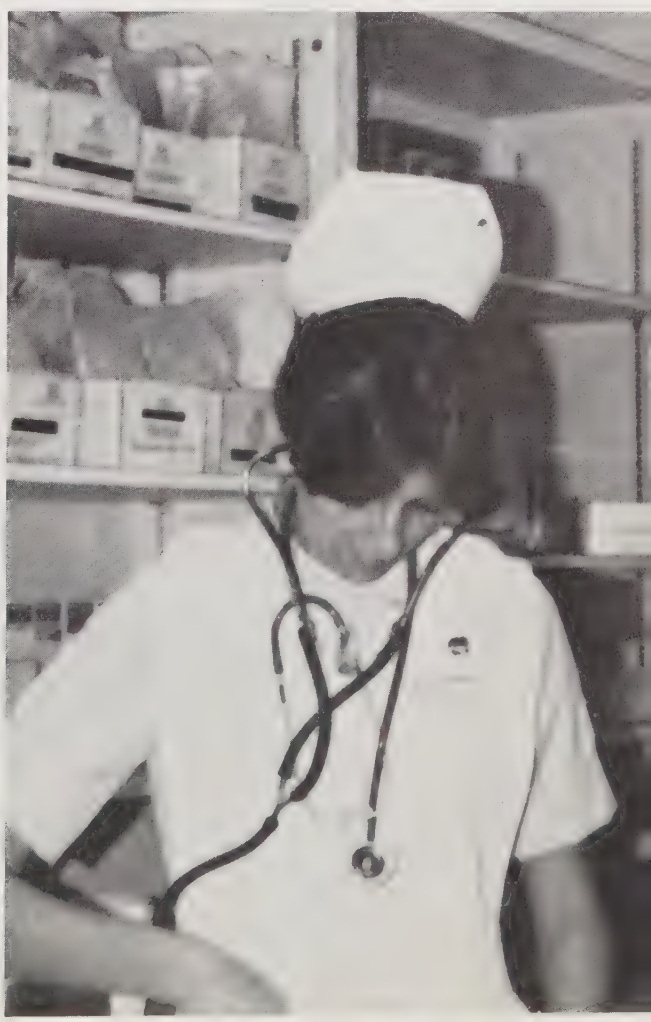
NURSING

"I'm ready to go."

Oh how exciting!

"Jean, the silver nitrate goes in the eyes, not on the umbilical cord." (J. Gates)

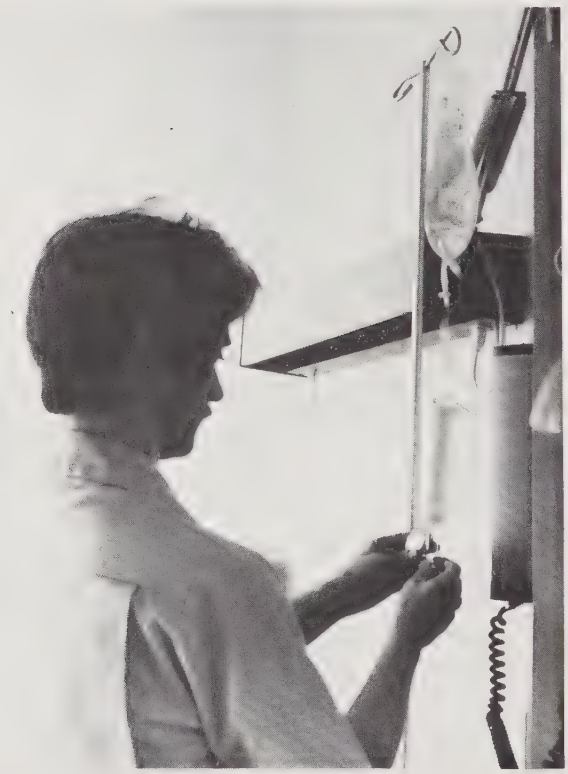
"She's changed my assignment again." (B. Brooks)



Is it your bowels or a fetus? (P. Selby)

Do it again, it hurts so good! (W. Baldwin)

"I wish you fools would go on and let me eat!"



After hours of calculating correct fluid requirements, Bill spends five seconds regulating the flow. (B. Baker)

Delores encourages a little parallel play. (D. Bradsher)

Are you changing or choking that baby, Donna? (D. Tingler)

Cardiac monitor? microwave oven? Oh, what's the difference? (D. Tingler)

PEDIATRICS

Linda wonders what to do next with the future heavyweight champion of the world. (L. O'Neal)

Pediatric Nursing. Hours of lecture and preparing for clinical. Naming fifty side effects and getting "what else" as a response. Drying a tiny tearful face. Doing bib cards which must be in correct form. Those famous words "redo" and "resubmit." A toothless grin with two deep dimples. Self-evaluations every week. Trying to get organized on 5-2. A thankful mom. Sunday night cramming and being more "pacific." Relearning how to make paper dolls.

Pediatric Nursing. The challenges are tough and many. The days are long and tiring. Why are we here? A shy hug and a tiny smile in a freckled face works wonders at the end of a day.

"I can't believe I got him quiet long enough to take this picture." (R. Willis)

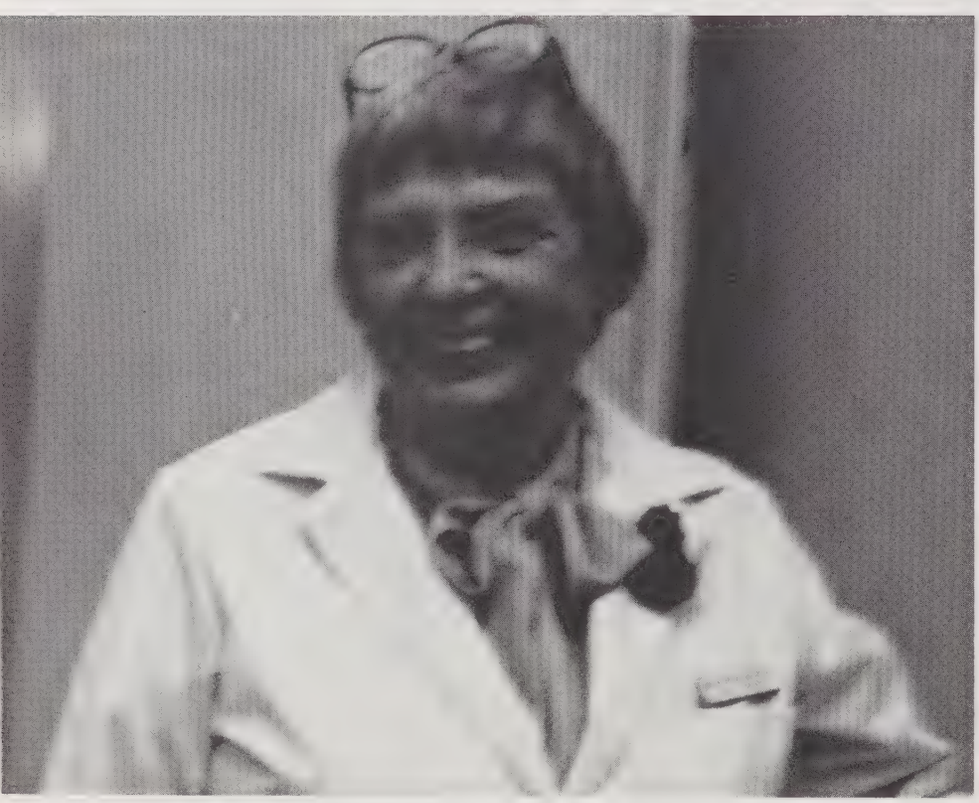
Myrtle Mayfield—Peds Instructor

Maureen Kelly—Peds Instructor

JUNIOR MED-SURG

Med-Surg is a time to build self-confidence and discover hidden talents — like the ability to hide your own nausea while cleaning up the vomitus of a fresh cholecystectomy patient. The joys of Med-Surg shatters the dreams we cherish of being a glamorous nurse like our idol Bobby Spencer of "General Hospital." Our faith is restored, though, as we observe and assist in the OR. As we rotate through with one patient who becomes a special part of our lives. Med-Surg II brings us new experiences and practice with old techniques as we visit different units and are faced with new challenges.

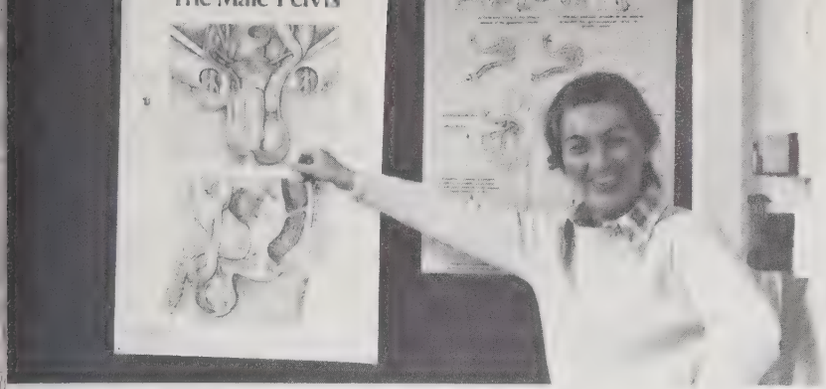
Ms. Martin



Ms. Holloway

Ms. Shimm — Instructor and Dr. Bergant

"This picture is much more informative than Dr. Bergant's slides." (D. Sharpe and J. Wilson)
Ms. Suprano

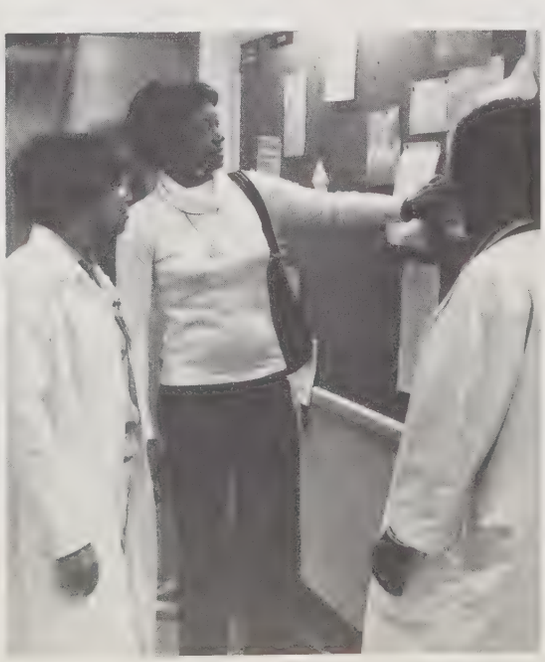


Leslie Compton shows the class her favorite part of the male anatomy.

"Are you sure you gave her too much morphine?" (A. Daniels and K. Pearce)

The Med-Surg class makes good use of all breaks to catch up on their favorite soaps.

'If I have to hang one more IV bag today, I'll Quit." (P. Lyons)



P. Lyons, B. Verlines and M. White are shocked to learn that the travanol man will be rooming with Sheila and Kay next year.

S. Fleming enjoys the rewards of her OR rotation.

DORM

Disgusted with dinner or the kitchen? (C. Smith)

Cover Girl (P. O'Keefe)

The first step to enjoying junior dorm life is moving from Wyche House to Hill House. Seniors share the living room, kitchens, and advice with the rising juniors. The library is close at hand and used frequently during OB and PEDS. The clothing code is up-graded due to the presence of faculty and administration. New friendships are made and old ones are reinforced as juniors and seniors share living quarters.

"Hurry up and ask me out, my butt is going to sleep." (A. Tyndall)

LIFE

D. Pike and D. Bradsher demonstrate cooking with a flair.

Need we say more?

"How do you spell pheochromocytoma?"
(T. Massey)

Junior class mascot is ready for clinical.

R. Willis pigs out.

MOLYFIELD

SENIORS

When we are finally accustomed to signing in and out, sharing kitchens, yelling "flush" and sustaining life with three hours of sleep, we realize that our senior year is coming to a close. Many joyful times spent at Watts will be cherished forever, and the pride and dignity of being a Watts nurse will be carried on endlessly. After the diplomas are distributed and the pens placed on our uniforms, we feel it will be truly a time to say good-bye.

SENIOR CLASS

Class officers: President — Debbie Tisdale
Vice President — Sonya Hardy
Secretary — Diane Farlow
Treasurer — Susan Cain
Class advisors: Penny Holloway and Donna Rogers.

Grant that the sick thou hast placed in my care may be abundantly blessed, and not one of them be lost because of anything that is lacking in me. Help thou me to overcome every temporal weakness and strengthen in me whatever may enable me to bring the sunshine of joy to the lives that are gathered round me day by day.

Class Flower: Red rose

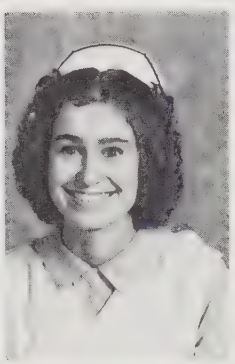
Denise Cheryl Bailey
Henderson, NC

Kathy Lee Bainbridge
Raleigh, NC

Patricia Ann Baldwin
Burlington, NC

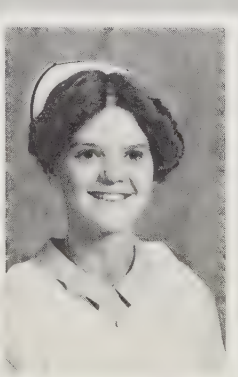
Deborah Jane Blakemore
N. Miami Beach, Fla.

Karlene Joy Bloom
Cary, NC



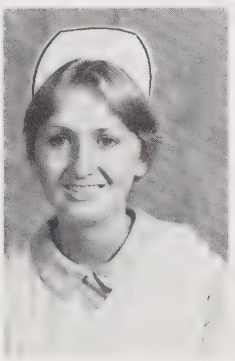
Denise Lynn Bogie
Roxboro, NC

Susan Elaine Bray
Roxboro, NC



Susan Dale Cain
High Point, NC

Cynthia Elaine Cobb
Burlington, NC



Carol Anne Coman
Durham, NC

Kathy Lynnette Davis
Greensboro, NC

Linda Diane Farlow
High Point, NC

Mary Ailcey Freeman
Wilmington, NC

Debra Carol Gordon
Clayton, NC

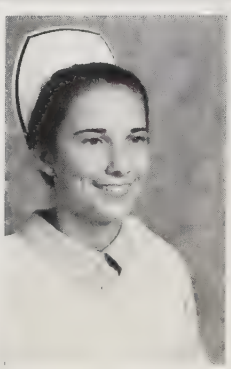
Sonya Lane Hardy
Raleigh, NC

Betty Johnson Hinshaw
Durham, NC

Edith Dyannah Hix
Gibsonville, NC

Debra Mays Honeycutt
Aberdeen, NC

Kim Elizabeth Johnson
Durham, NC



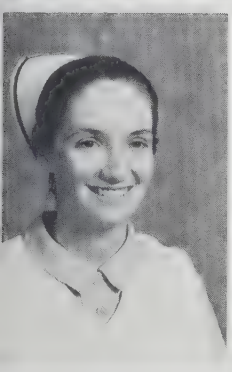
Nancy Turner Johnson
Henderson, NC

Betsy Whaley Long
Durham, NC

Elizabeth Marie Marrinan
Cary, NC

Patricia Carol Merritt
Raleigh, NC

Donna Sue Painter
Riverside, CA



Audrey Lynn Ransom
Bladenboro, NC

Gale Dean Rice
Burlington, NC

Debbie Lynn Tisdale
Durham, NC

Hazel Blalock Viola
Durham, NC

Deana Hyde Duncan
Raleigh, NC

Kathryn Joanne Furr
Deep Gap, NC

Patricia Irene Behan
Bahama, NC

Sheila Frances Boswell
Clemmons, NC

Mary Watkins Crawford
Hillsborough, NC

Suzanne Tinsley Fagala
Durham, NC

Ellen Brown Lewis
Durham, NC

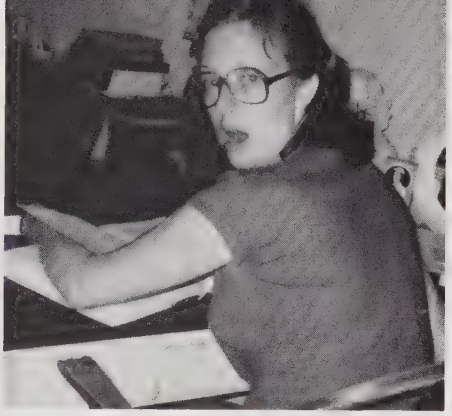
Gail Marie Lloyd
Durham, NC

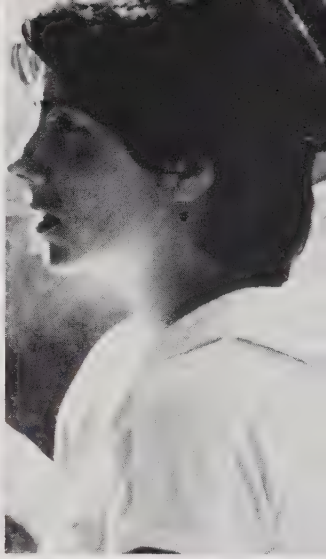
Leisa Ann Perry
Raleigh, NC

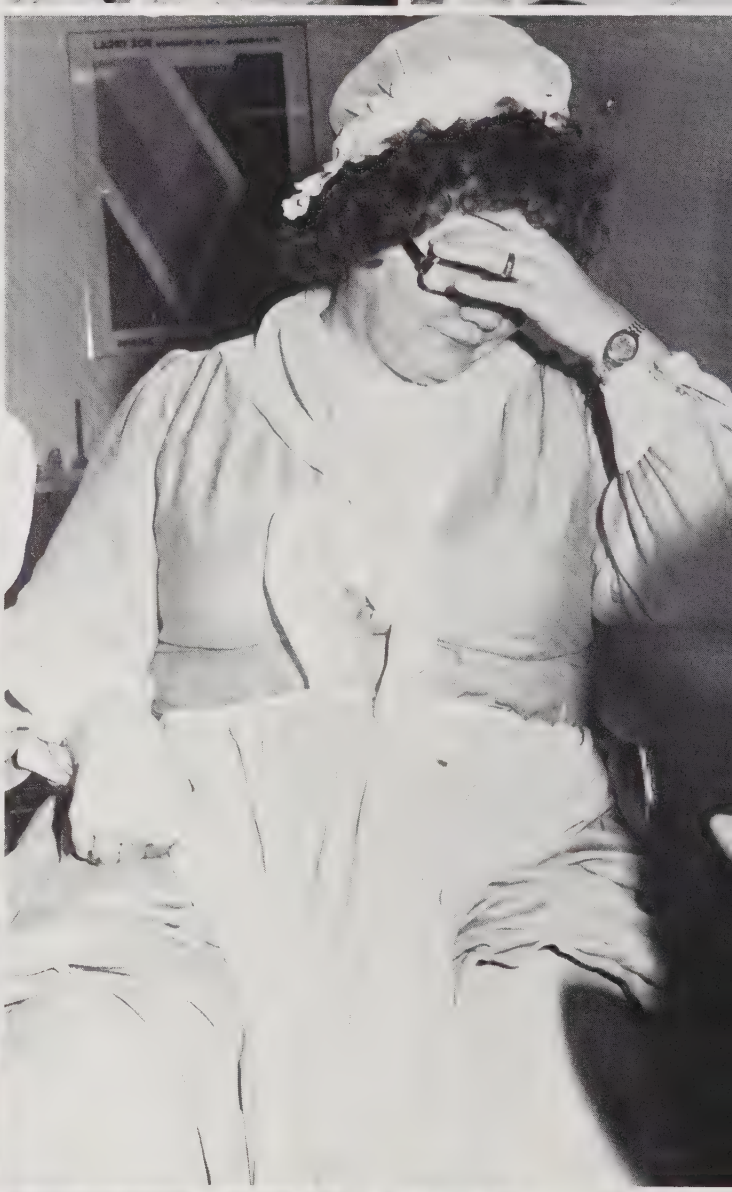
SANTA

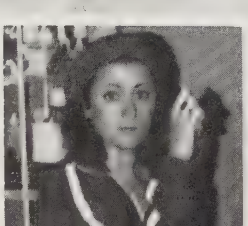
FILOMENA

Seated: E. Lewis, D. Tisdale, B. Hinshaw (First lady). Standing: T. Behan, P. Baldwin.









LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

I, Denise Bailey, leave Watts my memories of good times, friends and many many clinical days in hopes that they get me through tomorrow and always be remembered.

I, Kathy Bainbridge, leave Watts School of Nursing — running as fast as I can.

I, Patti Baldwin, leave my position as co-editor of the annual to anyone that will have it.

I, Karlene Bloom, leave tasks, frustrations, and pressures to those who follow; and take with me many memories, successes, ambitions, and the ultimate achievement — the reputation of becoming a Watts Nursing Graduate.

I, Sheila Boswell, leave a set of clothes to Miss Chase who never had a decent thing to wear.

I, Susan Bray, leave my little sisters (Audrey & Delores) best wishes and all the luck to get through the last year of nursing.

I, Susan Cain, leave a great big "Thank You" to Watts for bringing me to Durham so I could meet the man of my dreams (Lee) and the best friends I'll ever have. I love you all.

I, Deana Duncan, leave to the upcoming seniors and Mrs. Holloway my worrying about tests and my argument with Mrs. Holloway, that tomatoes "do" have more salt.

I, Diane Farlow, leave all Watts students my recipe for lime daiquiries and wishes to have many fun-filled times in the years ahead.

I, Joanne Furr, leave to any junior or freshman my jumper cables and my car for those early morning trips to the hospital and quick trips back for when Ms. Smith asks to see you.

I, Debra Gordon, leave to all the upcoming students my thoughts of nursing school that I'd rather forget!

I, Sonya Hardy, leave Kay Pearce and Sheila Fleming all the physical endurance, patience, kindness and understanding that I have left.

I, Betty Hinshaw, leave my offices of First Lady of Santa Filomena and vice president of Student body to anybody crazy enough to take them.

I, Debbie Honeycutt, leave nothing; for I have nothing left to spare.

I, Kim Johnson, leave Donna Tingler the ability to endure the rest of junior year and all of senior year with my love and best wishes.

I, Nancy Johnson, leave my greatest thanks and appreciation to those who have so patiently worked with me and helped make this annual possible.

I, Betsy Long, leave Bill Baker my office as student body Pres. with all its trials and tribulations and one slightly used "Florence" dress with the hope he'll find a way to fill it properly.

I, Patricia Merritt, leave The Junior Class my warm smile and an ocean of tears which were shed for the good times and the bad times.

I, Donna Painter, leave all the students here at Watts, the state of North Carolina. (California, here I come, right back where I started from.)

I, Audrey Ransom, leave Kathy Davis my Butner handbook and best wishes for the future.

We, Gale Rice and Cindy Cobb, being of unstable minds and tired-wornout bodies, do leave to Donna Tingler the raw skill and determination (plus the general stupidity) to withstand hail, sleet, snow blizzards and ice storms of winter in the desperate attempt to get the heck out of Durham and make it home. (So our slogan is: Burlington or Bust!)

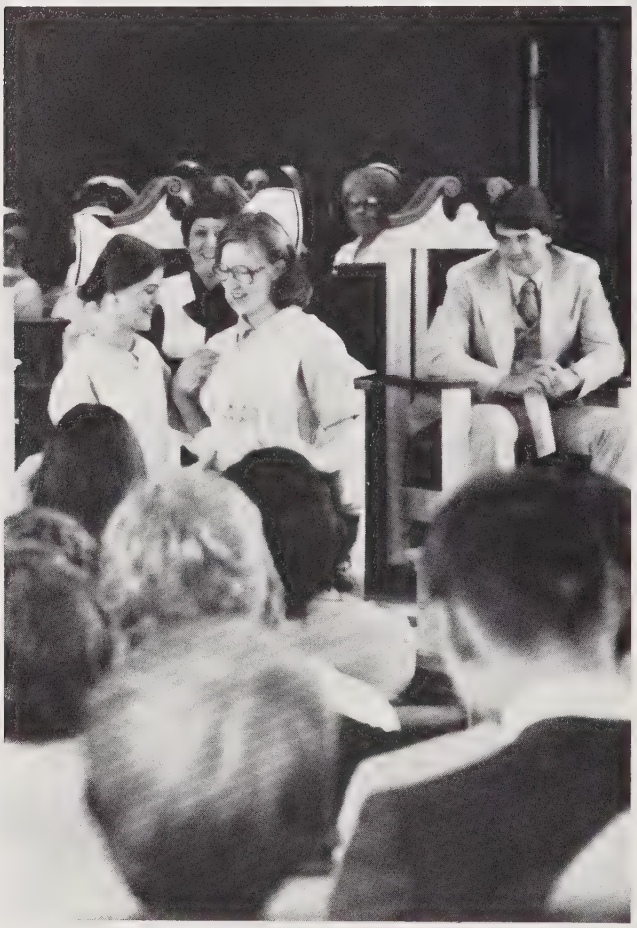
I, Debbie Tisdale, leave my sanity to those responsible for taking it.

I, Hazel Viola, leave to the incoming freshmen my ability to survive three years with a minimum amount of sleep.

BLACK BANDING — A REWARDING TRADITION

Black Banding, the first step toward being a senior, and the last step before graduation. Family and friends gather to share emotions of joy, excitement, and pride that surrounds the moment when the black bands are presented. It signifies much added responsibilities of the future and accomplishments of the past. One is accepted as a professional team member whose opinions are respected. Finally, a SENIOR, a time to remember!

Exchange of caps signifies changing roles, added responsibilities and accomplishments.



"The only reason we are roommates is because Susan Bray won't move out." (S. Bray, D. Bogie)

Next step—GRADUATION! (K. Bainbridge, D. Bailey)

Tapping of Santa Filomena

ANNIE

Friendship is a priceless gift
That cannot be bought or sold,
But its value is far greater
Than a mountain made of gold—
For gold is cold and lifeless,
It can neither see nor hear,
And in the time of trouble
It is powerless to cheer—
It has no ears to listen,
No heart to understand,
It cannot bring you comfort
Or reach out a helping hand—
So when you ask God for a gift,
Be thankful if he sends
Not diamonds, pearls or riches,
But the love of real true friends.
—Helen Steiner Rice—

Two are better than one;
because they have a good reward for their labour.
. . . woe to him that is alone when he falleth; for he hath not another to help him up.
Ecclesiastes 4:9,10

"I'm busy tonight. Now, how about that enema for 5314." (E. Hix)

Wrong profession Ellen!

LEADERSHIP

K. Brainbridge plays team leader.

J. Wrenn & L. Marrinan seem confused.

Bobbie Lowe

Susan Nashold

D. Blakemore & P. Baldwin work it out.

N. Johnson & K. Bloom.

Seniors help freshmen students.

Med Nurse (D. Honeycutt)

The time had finally arrived. Panic and fear were seen on everyone's faces. "How could we be responsible for the care of twenty-two patients?"

In Leadership, the student becomes independent, self-confidence and skillfull. The student begins to grow using all her knowledge to find out what being a nurse is all about. This was accomplished through the help of Ms. Nashold and Ms. Lowe. Without their support, understanding, and patience, Leadership would not have been the same.

Long clinical days were spent in tears, anger, disgust, and exhaustion. There were times when we felt we couldn't go on or wondered if nursing was really what we wanted.

Bad days were forgotten, for we received many cherished rewards such as a smile from a patient, a pat on the back from the doctors, or an encouraging word from a nurse. Before we knew it, Leadership was over. All the hard work, long clinical days, tears and frustrations were not done in vain for we gained something far more important. For once in three years a student nurse became an R.N.

—Patti Baldwin—

CONCEPTS

Concepts entails many learning experiences located in a variety of settings. In the Intensive Care Units, all the knowledge and skills gained in the past two years come together. You learn to assume total care for your patient in his critical state.

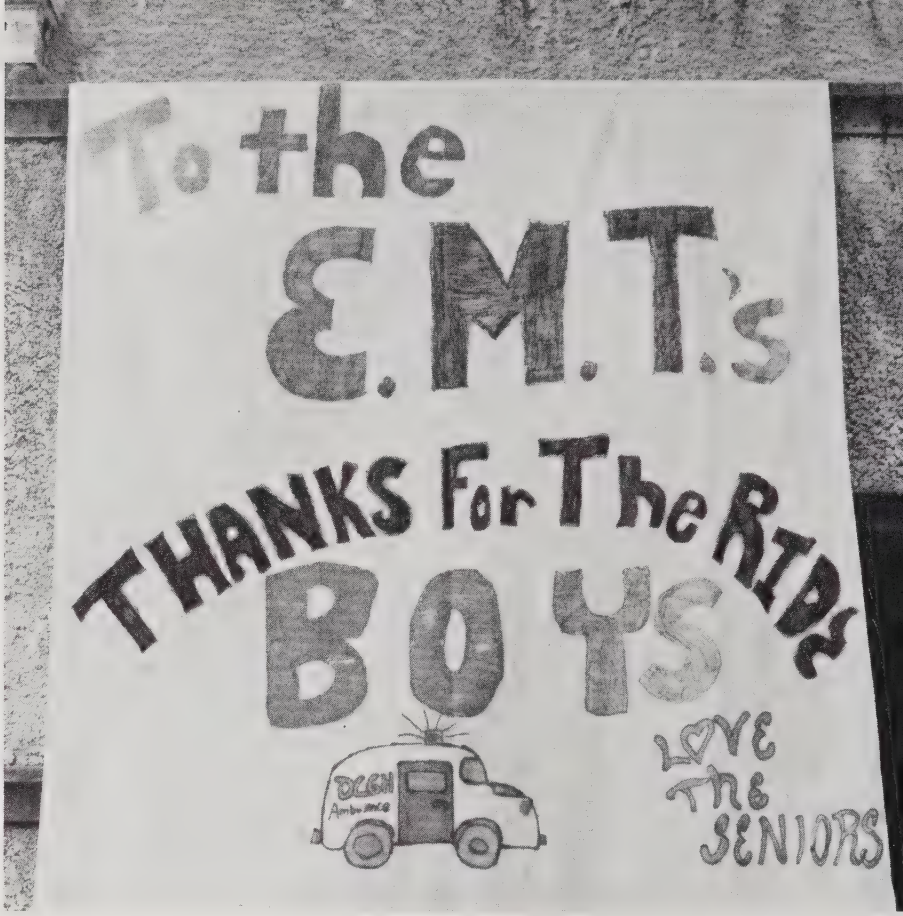
A great learning experience is the rotation with DCHC Ambulance Division. Nothing compares to the thrill for running a code-three with sirens blaring through the city or county streets. Excitement is felt when you go to a call and never know what you are going to face.

In the Emergency Room patient care can range from bandaging a lacerated pinky to assisting with a code.

Many emotions are expressed, tears are shed when patients code and die. Smiles occur when you see your patient progress and eventually move up to the floor.

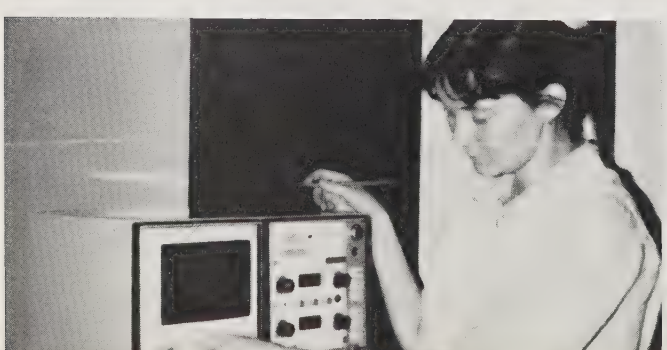
Concepts is a hard and complicated course and now, that the time has come to say goodbye, we leave behind many memories: some good, some bad.

—Patti Baldwin—



If it wasn't for the EMT's concepts wouldn't be any fun.

Jenny Ingram—Instructor



"No Debbie, that's the wrong button." (D. Blakemore)

Betsy Fletcher—Instructor

Anxious student nurse awaits call. (S. Hardy)

"Lisa, make sure those nurses notes are concise and complete." (L. Perry)

Changing a heplock dressing takes a lot of concentration and prayer. (B. Fletcher, D. Tisdale)

Being a nurse care observer, you have to know how to handle all kinds of situations. (B. Long)

"Gail, can you come out now and tell me what your patient's potassium level is?" (G. Lloyd)

PSYCHIATRIC

Mr. Saunders

Ms. McGuire

The Butner foot snydrome is demonstrated by Diane and Susan.

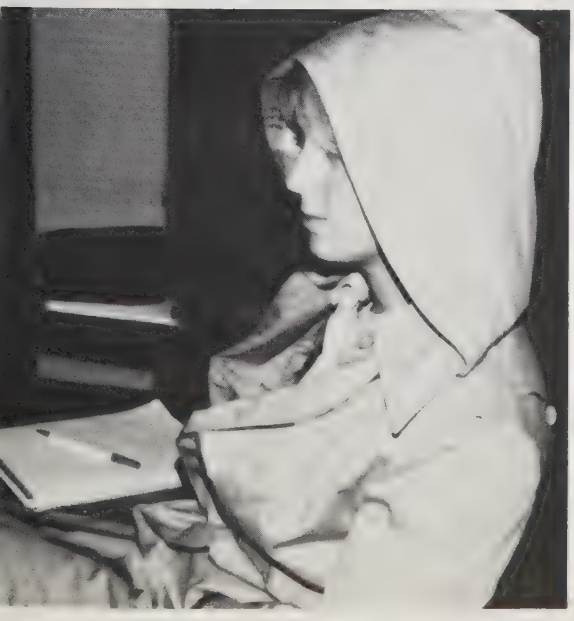
Ms. Slaughter

Ms. Hawkins

NURSING

JoAnne Furr tries to analyze an interaction between her two favorite soap-op stars.

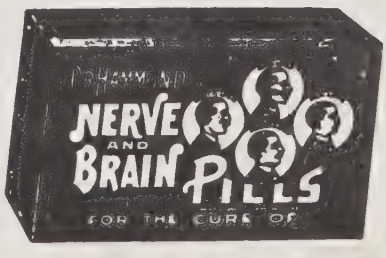
"Have you started studying?" asks Deana (Dean with an A) Duncan.



At John Umstead Hospital, we come to learn about the mentally ill patient. In the past two years, we have been primarily involved with the physical aspect of patient care. Now, the mind takes first priority. We are involved in creating therapeutic mileaus, taking a look at reality, and learning to be good listeners.

The fear and apprehension felt on the first few visits on the wards subside as surroundings become familiar.

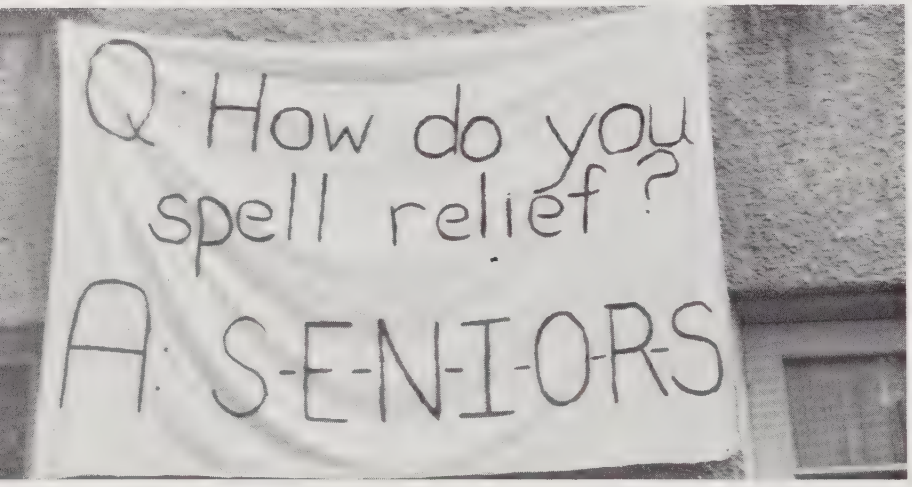
Instead of acting like the patients, we are assuming the role of genuine psychiatric nurses.



How can you expect me to be therapeutic when the classroom temp. is 30 below? (S. Cain)

DORM LIFE

"I hate signing annuals."



Need we say more?

Here it is girls, our last year at Hill House and we still try to find ways to get out of the dorm after 12:00 midnight and get around other rules and regulations. We're finally use to the roaches and cold showers. We're closer than we've ever been. We can still find things to talk about at those after 12:00 conversations. We'll have to leave all of this in May. Now it's time to live with the real world and say good-bye to dorm life forever.

"I'm ready for a night at Nancy's Nest." (D. Bailey)

Connections to the outside world. (D. Blakemore)

Is that the latest centerfold for *Playgirl*? (K. Johnson)

"Thank you Durham!"

Bless this mess.

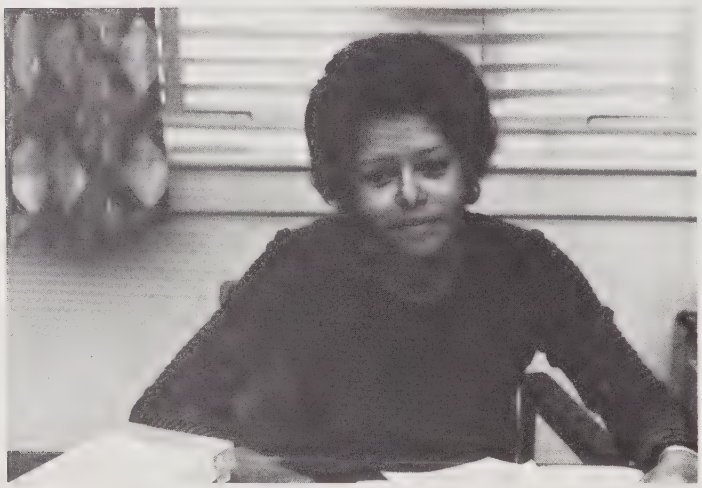
Wild, Wild World of the halls.

Which medical student are you thinking about, Denise? (D. Bogie)

Now what are you doing up there? (E. Hix)

Still friends after three years.

Mrs. Brooks — Assistant Director of Nursing Education



Ms. Hoover — Librarian

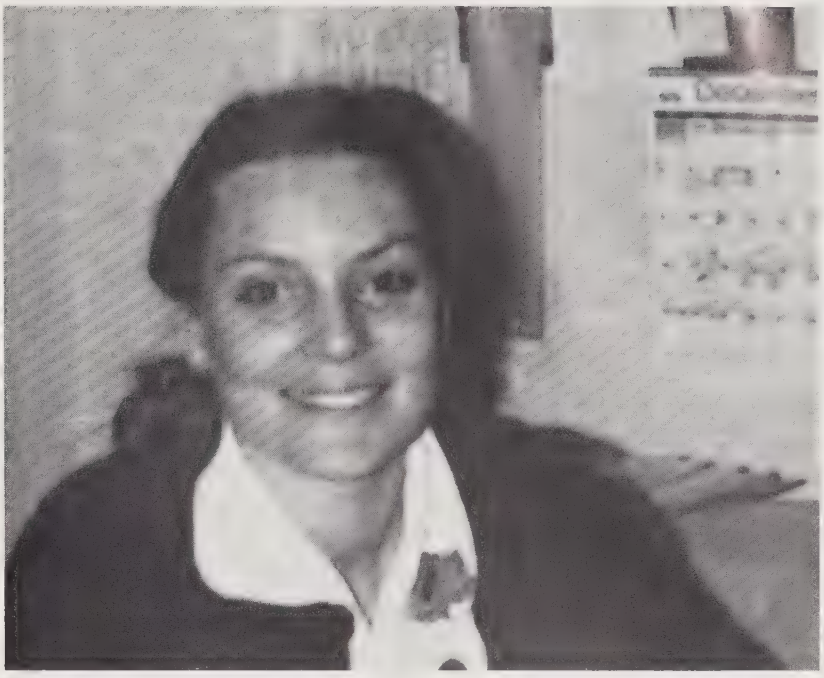
Ms. Shelton — Secretary

Ms. Smith — Director of Nursing Education

Ms. Aldridge —— Recruiter and Student Activities Director.

Ms. Williams — Secretary

Ms. Adams — Housekeeping



Ms. Carter — Personnel Health Nurse

Ms. Parker — Housekeeping

Mr. Gentry — Housekeeping

Ms. Robeson — Director of Nursing Service

Mr. Kates — Maintenance

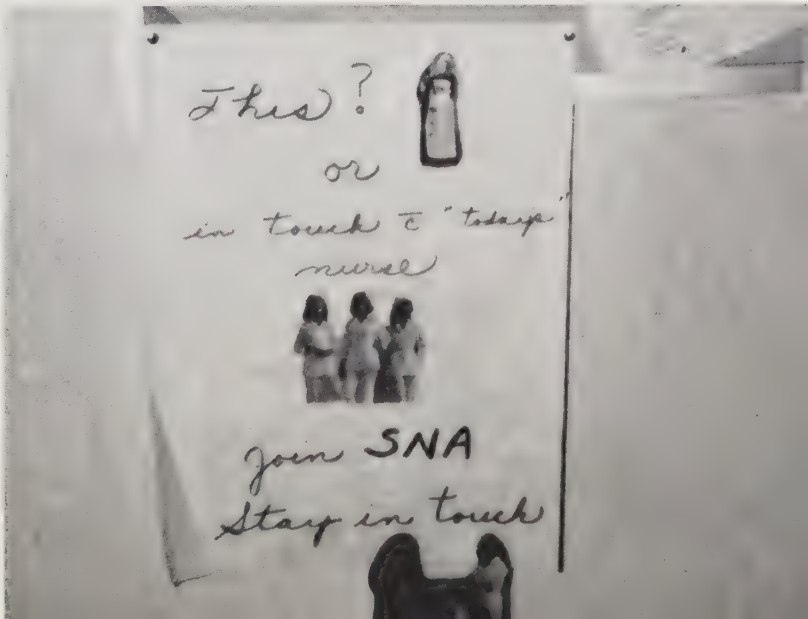
MOLYFIELD

SPORTS & SOCIALS

Togetherness at Watts is expressed through our many activities:

A twirl in the air
A song in our hearts
Food in our stomachs
A dribble down the court
A spike over the net and
Unorganized meetings of organizations

These reflections express fun-filled activities at Watts. Now that it is a time to say good-bye to the Watts campus, we hope these fun-filled, unorganized activities will continue.



STUDENT NURSES VS. DOCS

Watt's Spirit!

Edith caught one.

D. Bailey and A. Ransom enjoy the game while working at the concession stand.

Sheila demonstrates her winning form.

"I am going to have acne in the morning." (S. Hardy)

Take me out to the ballgame
. . . cause its root, root,
root for the home team . . .

Coke, popcorn and balloons set the atmosphere for the first student-doctor softball game. Ms. Robeson and Mr. Sanderval were unbiased officials. The doctor's enthusiasm and good sportsmanship made for an enjoyable evening. With the score of 17 to 15 the nurses proved once again that they are not mere handmaidens. At the close of the game the crowd could be heard chanting, "We're the nurses, You're the docs. We've shown you who calls the shots."

Seniors enjoy "Makin' It" through their final year while having many "Happy Hours" at the Christmas in November Dance.

Rigid role models unwind.

"Your dippin' days are over, dear."

CHRISTMAS DANCE

And then they gatored. Thank God the night was almost over.

"You've still got it, honey"

Freshmen taking a break before "Bustin' Loose."

CHRISTMAS CAROLING

Let's hurry and get this over with because we have a test!

Now Seniors, she said a straight line.

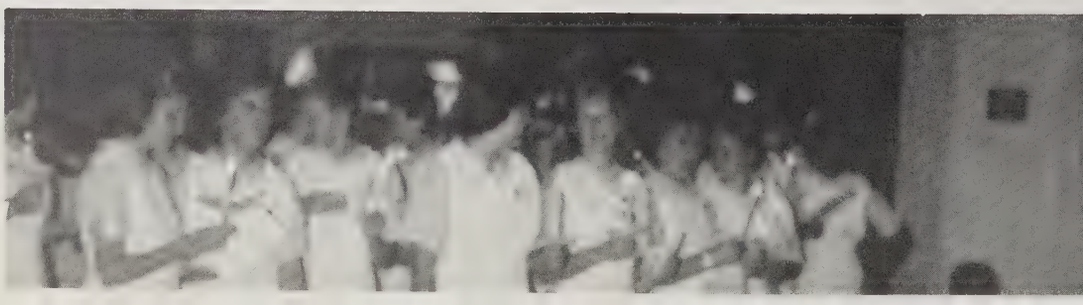
Now Miss Smith — it's time for your solo.

Wake up Santa — you haven't gotten my list yet.

Who spiked the apple juice?

Come on and smile Santa — your legs aren't hurting that bad!

Here I am! Come and get me!



SNA

R. Odom, S. Foscue — President, T. Behan, D. Tisdale.

Floor: D. Davis, G. Loyd, N. Johnson, S. Hardy, B. Baker — Pres. elect. Seated: L. Woods, T. Beckwith — Secretary, D. Tisdale, B. Hinshaw — Vice-Pres., B. Long — President, P. Baldwin.

Floor: D. Moran, Seated: J. Furr, B. Macoy — Treasurer.

STUDENT COUNCIL

CSU

(Floor) D. Bradsher, P. Selby. (Seated) L. Baynor, P. Baldwin, N. Johnson, L. Rickard — President, T. Massey, L Andrews.

CSU members enlighten the elderly at a Christmas party by sharing homemade gifts of snowmen, shadow-boxes and Christmas cards.

J. Cagle becomes aware of who her secret sister has been by receiving a gift revealing her name.

The Christian Student Union consists of a variety of students of different denominations who get together informally to share our christian love. Our concern for one another has enabled us to carry on with laughter and determination. "Secret Sisters" have provided us with many encouraging thoughts after spending long hectic hours in class and clinical. This year's events included crafts, a rest home visit at Christmas, and a trip to the CP Hospital at Easter.

TREE TRIMMING

The star belongs on the top of the tree, not her head.

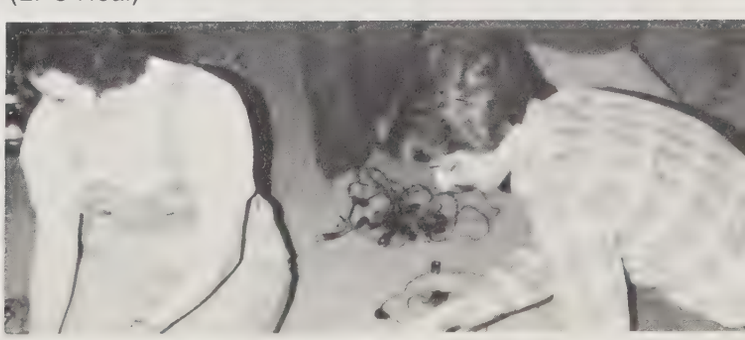
Munching out before the party — huh!

Freshmen get their first taste of Christmas away from home.

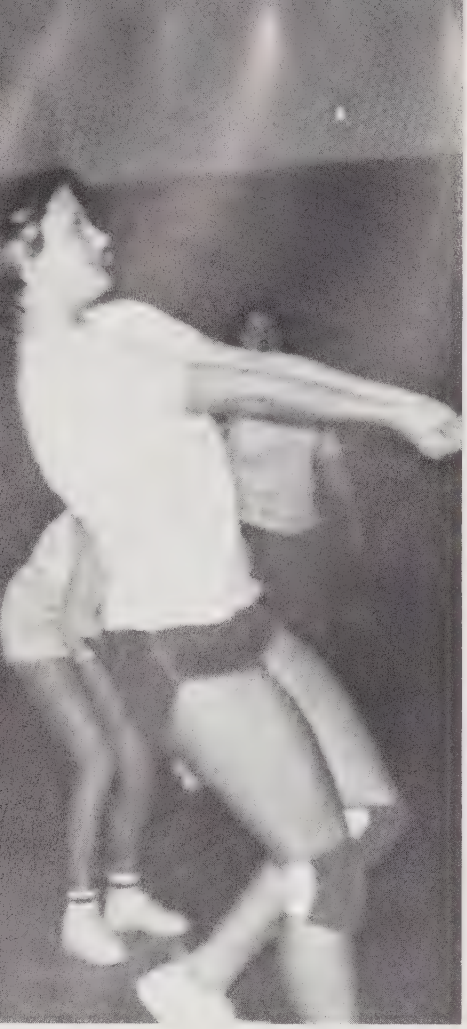
I really don't like your ideas. (L. Baynor, J. Furr)

Watch me! I'll show you how. (L. O'Neal)

You've got to be kidding!



There are more lights burnt out than lit. (B. Baker, S. Fleming)



Stokes Ann positions for a return ball.

First Row: L. Baynor, L. Woods, S. Hunt, G. Lloyd. Second Row: P. Baldwin, L. Trivette, B. Baker — Coach. Third Row: D. Grodan, P. Selby, J. McPherson, S. Suiles. Fourth Row: L. Johnson, P. Merritt, S. Fleming.

Team gathers for last minute strategy.

L. Baynor struggles for a team win.

VOLLEYBALL

BASKETBALL

D. Farlow stretches in vain.

L. Hunnings — coach R. Hunnings — asst. coach.

Standing: D. Pike, S. Flemming, S. Cain, L. Trivette, P. Merritt,
Kneeling: L. Baynor, D. Farlow — captain

Is it the thrill of victory or the agony of defeat?

Aggressive defense without sustaining injuries.

"Come on ball, go in." (E. Hix)

"I'll fight for it if I have to." (B. Tilley)

YEARBOOK STAFF

"A Time to Say Thanks"

It is impossible to express the enormous responsibility that the annual staff carries for the student body. We try to relive the past, capture the present, and preserve memories for the future. This task can only be achieved by working endless hours, crying endless tears, experiencing feelings of ambivalence and accomplishment. Although many times we thought we would never make the deadline, never be able to look at one more section, we did it! This feeling of success would not be possible without the help of those special friends who carried more than their share of this tremendous responsibility. Now is the time we wish to express our appreciation to these outstanding people.

Thanks to Denise Bogie for her fine job of keeping the business-end straight and in order. She also played a big part in addressing envelopes for the Patron's Page.

Thanks also for the hard work devoted to contracting advertisements by Donna Painter, Susan Bray, Gail Lloyd, and Debbie Tisdale. Four hundred dollars worth was sold by everyone's efforts combined. Much recognition and appreciation is given to them since selling ads involves more than what one would think.

Special thanks to Ms. Phillips and Miss Smith. Ms. Phillips has given much support especially by assisting us with the fund-raising project involving the Patron's Page. Miss Smith also contributed greatly to the fund-raising project as well as providing information for the opening and closing sections.

Thanks to Tom Hall, our representative from Delmar Studios, who worked long hours at Longwood workshop to help us learn the basics and aid us in designing the cover of the yearbook. He has been very patient while working around our strict schedule as student nurses and has offered much assistance.

Thanks to Betty and Ned Hinshaw who did all of the special photography such as the aerial view of DCGH, Santa Filomena pin, new nursing education building, group and environmental pictures. The photographs have helped to make this annual of better quality.

Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. David Hix who have supplied much of the film used, free of charge. They will never truly realize what an enormous help this was to our strict budget.

Thanks for the use of a book about the history of Watts entitled "The Eighteth Year of Quality Health Care to the Community", which supplied much of the information found in the opening of this yearbook.

There is no way possible to thank each of you individually who have helped in putting this yearbook together. We could not have done it without you.

We, the annual staff, present this White Cap '80 in hopes that we have captured those moments which were most precious to you. Read it and remember . . .

Edith sneaks to snap a picture. We fooled her!

Nancy is such a "slave driver." S. Hardy

D. Farlow asks, "Nancy, who taught you how to type?"

On the job training of L. Marrinan by P. Baldwin.

C. Phillips supports annual staff as advisor.

Seated — L. Marrinan; B. Hinshaw; D. Tisdale; P. Baldwin, Co-Editor; D. Gordon; N. Johnson, Co-Editor. Next row — S. Cain, D. Farlow, B. Long, L. Andrews, S. Hunt, S. Hardy. Not pictured — D. Bogie, Business Manager; G. Lloyd, S. Bray, D. Painter.

"I just love this school!
— Deadlines are always met on time. (3 months later)
— If my shutter doesn't break, it rains.
— Layouts and copy are done to perfection.
— Workshops are crowded with interested and eager participants.
— The Annual office is better known as a Beau Parlor.

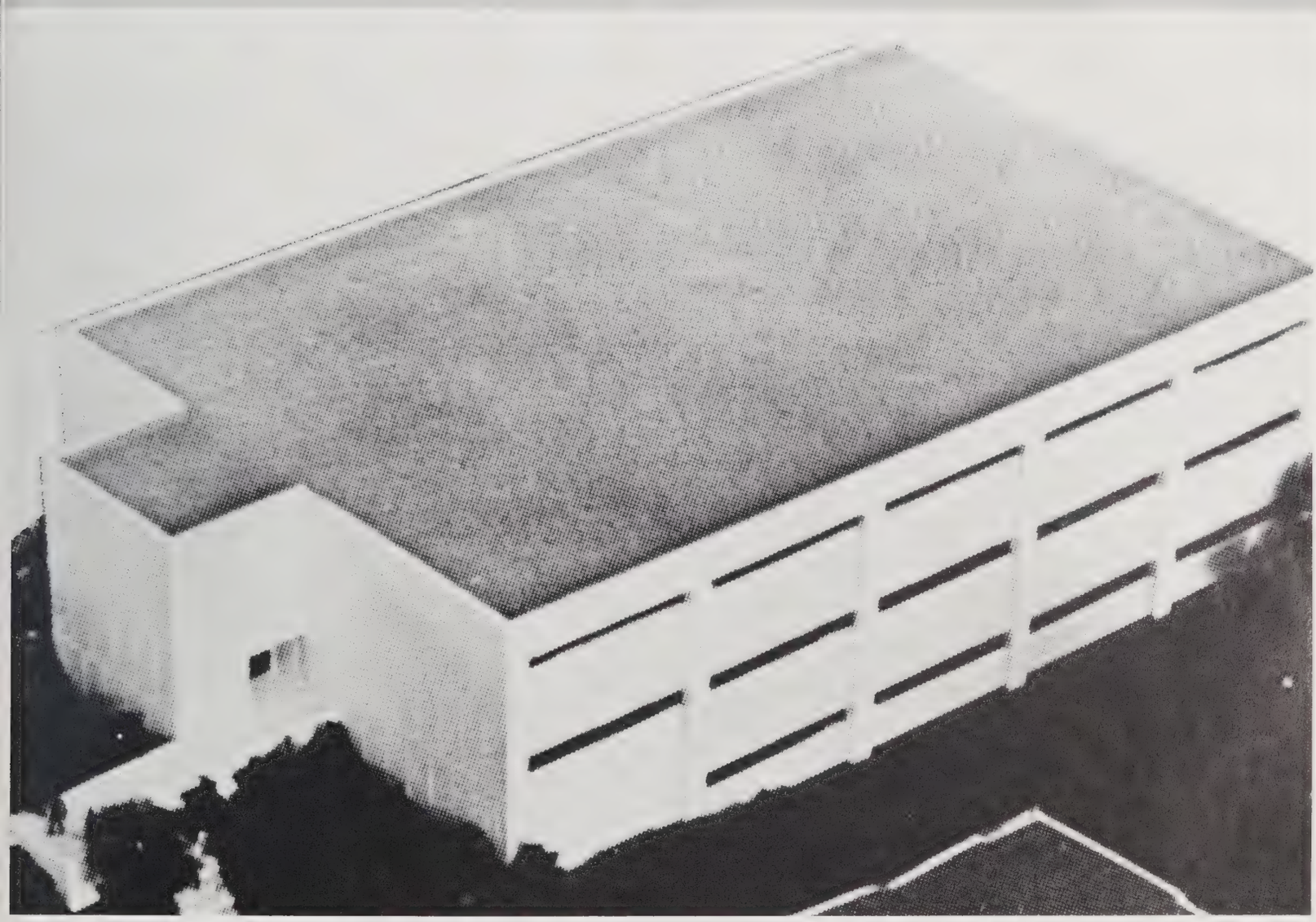
But after all is said and done, I got the contract for next year, oh boy!"

Tom Hall — Representative, Max Ward — Delmar Studios.

"If you've seen one smile, you've seen them all," says N. Johnson.

Denise wonders where all the money went.

DCGH
Durham County
General Hospital



The new school of nursing will contain many modern conveniences such as elevators to replace four flights of stairs, cushioned chairs to replace wooden planks, a lounge, and a locker room. The familiar nutrition lab (instructor's lounge) will be replaced by a memorial conference room. Each faculty member will have their own private office. A large library will replace the well-known 4X4 cubicle in the basement. It is a time to say good-bye to the old school and a time to create memories of the new school.

Many memories will be left behind but the tradition of excellence associated with the Watts Hospital School of Nursing will continue to make the school a vital part of the health care of the citizens of Durham County.

Famous Final Scene

Think in terms of bridges burned
Think of seasons that must end
See the rivers rise and fall
They will rise and fall again
Everything must have an end
Like an ocean to a shore
Like a river to a stream
It's the famous final scene
And how you tried to make it work
Did you really think it could
How you tried to make it last
Did you really think it would
Like a guest who stayed too long
It's a time to say good-bye
Like a sad, sad song
Now it's finally time to leave
Yes, it's finally time to leave
Take it calmly and serene
It's the famous final scene.

Congratulations to the
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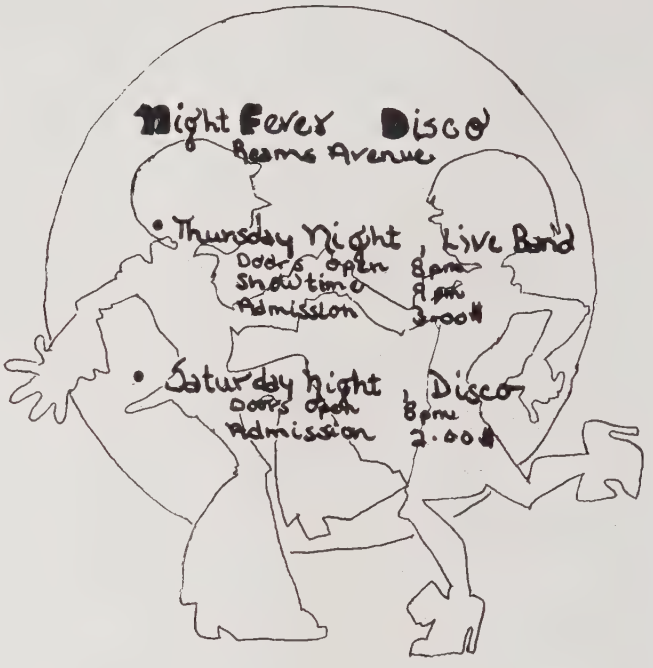
Gordon M. Carver, Jr., M.D.

Watts Surgical Center
1202 Broad Street
Durham, North Carolina
919-286-1245



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Ms. Susan Nashold

"Good-nite Nancy, Good-nite Sonya, Good-nite Diane,

Good-nite Mr. Delmar."